ANOTHER VALENTINE'S-DAY MASSACRE!

SICK

MARCH

25¢

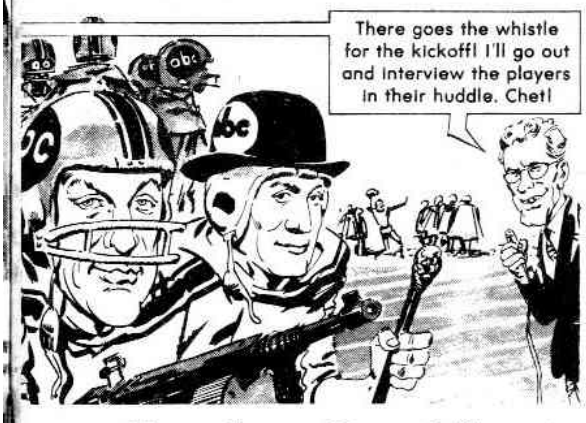
ICD

The Magazine that Keeps America Laughing

MINUTE MOVIE

SCENES FROM THE MOTION PICTURE "WOMAN OF STRAW" STARRING GINA LOLLABRIGIDA

The Rumble Set...



Broadcast Brand Sports

New Shows...

Snoopers...

SICK

No. 35

Vol. 5 No. 5 March, 1965

RUMBLE, The Magazine for Young Hoods...

The young punk stole a dog and had the audacity to offer it for sale to the detective working the neighborhood. "It's a genuine Bloodhound," the punk warranted.
"How do I know it's a bloodhound?" asked the detective suspiciously.
"Fido," the punk ordered the dog, "bleed for the man." 37

The SURVIVORS...

The old man went to visit his friend who had been seriously injured in an explosion. "Cheer up, pal," he urged, "you'll be up and around in no time. You're good for a hundred years." . . . . . After awhile he bade his friend farewell and started down the rickety stairs, but as he did he bumped his head on the low ceiling. "Dammit!" he exclaimed, "how'll they ever get the corpse out of this place?" 12

SNOOPERS...

People who live in glass houses shouldn't throw parties 48

IF NBC BOUGHT THE FOOTBALL GIANTS

Where do giant babies come from? Give Up? Giant Storks . . . 15

OUR PLAN FOR BETTER MARRIAGES...

"My wife and I had fun at the beach last summer. First she'd bury me in the sand, then I'd bury her in the sand. This summer I'm going back to dig her up." 43

MONSTERS PRODUCTS...

It's getting tougher all the time to sell products. Buyers are getting to be like the cowboy who bought only one spur—he figured if one side of the horse went, the other was sure to follow 26

Joe Simon, *Editor* — **Bob Powell**, *Art Director*

Paul Laikin
New York Correspondent

Jim Atkins
Washington Correspondent

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Fred England
Texas

Jack O'Brien
Florida

Don Edwing
New Jersey

Jack Scott
West Coast

LANGUAGES

A HAND-Y CONVERSATION GUIDE TO JACKIE MASON and ED SULLIVAN

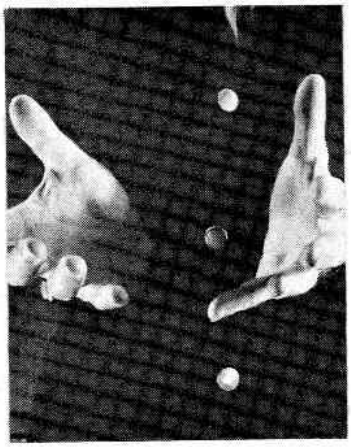
The big story in show business last year was the Jackie Mason-Ed Sullivan hassle over the former's hand gestures on the latter's TV show. Sullivan said Mason's gestures were vulgar. Mason insisted they were not offensive. Now SICK takes no sides in the matter but points out that vulgar or not, people all over the world use certain hand gestures to communicate with one another. In fact, this hand language is so universal that no words are needed. To show you what we mean . . .

JUST LOOK AT THEIR HANDS TO FIND OUT WHAT THEY'RE SAYING—
THEN READ THE ACTUAL DIALOGUE UNDERNEATH TO CHECK YOURSELF

MASON

"To *me* you act like this?"

SULLIVAN

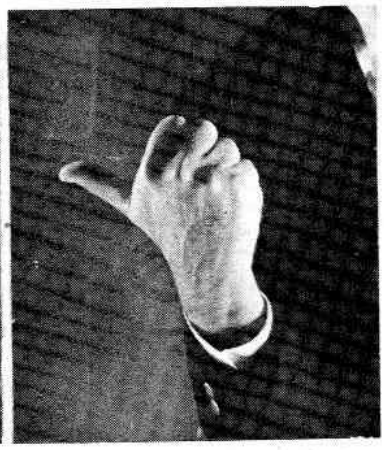


"What did you *expect*?"

MASON

"*C'mere*, sweetie, I wanna *talk* to you . . ."

SULLIVAN



"You know where you can *go*!"

MASON

"*Big* deal! *Listen* to who's talking!"

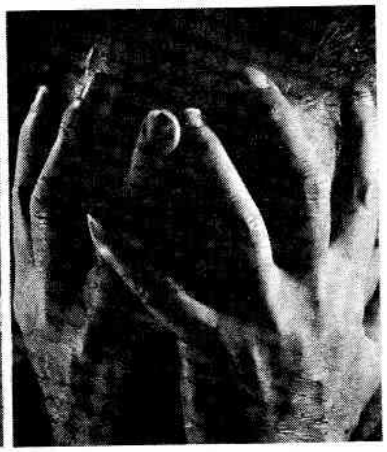
SULLIVAN

"So *help* me, one more *word* . . ."

MASON

"I'll *tell* you what I'm gonna do . . ."

SULLIVAN



"Whattaya bothering *me* for?"

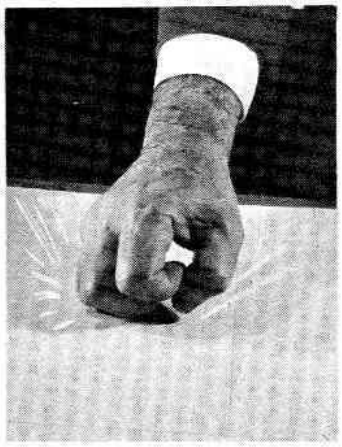
MASON

"I should drop *dead* if I'm telling a lie!"

SULLIVAN

"Hold your *horses*, don't be so *hasty!*"

MASON

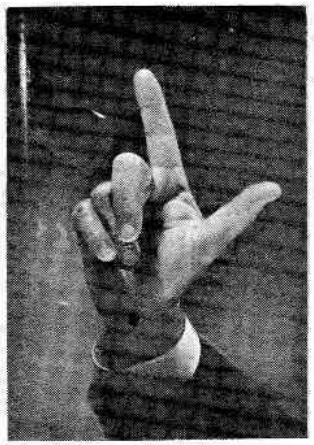


"*Believe* me, I got what to be *thankful* for!"

SULLIVAN

"What *are* you, some kind of a *nut?*"

MASON

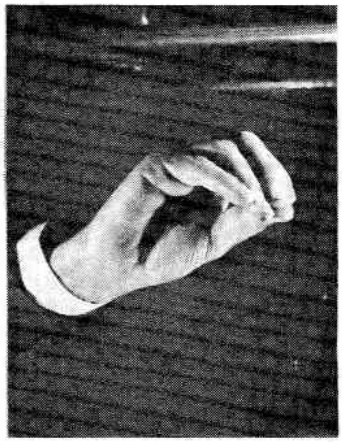


"When *I* work, I work *clean!*"

SULLIVAN

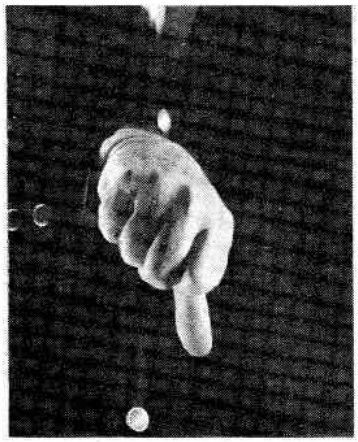
"I *warn* you, don't start *up* with me!"

MASON



"*All right,* so how much will it *cost* me?"

SULLIVAN

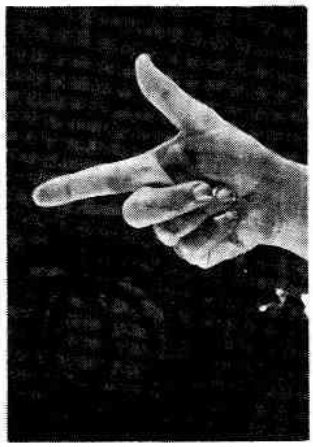


"Like I *tell* you, with *me* it doesn't *go!*"

MASON

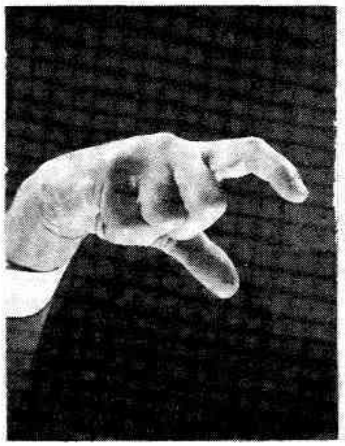
"I'm so angry I can't *begin* to tell you!"

SULLIVAN



"Take *this!*"

MASON



"From *me* to you!"

SULLIVAN

"It's *finished! Over!* I don't wanna hear another *word!*"

Sickcerely Yours:

Dear Sickly Ed:

I've just finished reading your November issue. Boy! You guys are sure looking for a trip to the headshrinker. Your sickly humor seems to be accepted and appreciated by a good number of people. As far as I'm concerned, your mag is tops with myself and a majority readers of such trash up here in Nova Scotia. Keep up the good work.

Please be careful on choosing a new name for your mag, or you might find yourself and your ex-"Sick" among the 21 to 49 percent fewer readers group.

Darrel Smith
RCAF Greenwood
Kings County, Nova Scotia

ED: To match our cavities.

Dear Sick-hicks:

I would like to tell all ya'll northerners that a few of us "ignorant white southerners" are *for* integration. I'm ashamed of the segregation in Florida, but it isn't a thenth as bad as Mississippi. I know because I've been there. I don't see much difference in segregation in Mississippi and Communism in Russia. If every state was like Mississippi, I'd much rather live in Russia than a bloody rotten U.S.A.

Cindy Burgess
Miami, Florida

ED: Hey, wouldn't it be wild if we started a civil war between the South and the South.

Dear Fruity, Sickening Sick:

Your magazine is so freaky that it's blaah! But I read it anyway. I like it. Don't ask me why but I do. The only one thing I don't like about it is the satire on the Beatles. It's not that I'm a sour puss, but you could try doing some satire on the Dave Clark Six (the Sickth one is you). Let's see what the D.C.S. will do about your criticism.

Kathy McVehil
153 Pearl Street
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

ED: What can they do to us besides singing off key?

Dear Sick,

I am a Beatlemaniac and I'd love to see more satires on them. There are a few things wrong in "Hard Day's Night." Their manager was Norm, not Shake. Shake is like an assistant manager. I like the captions and wish you'd use some with the other wonderful British groups such as the DC 5, Rolling Stones, Searchers, Honeycombs, etc. By the way, the Honeycombs have a girl drummer.

Mary Carroll
980 West 66th Street
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

ED: We were wondering who the masculine one with the short hair was.

Dear Creeps:

I read your December issue and I would like to know why you bums dislike the Beatles. Could you give me one reason that you hate them. I hope you print this in your next issue or I'll write to Von Dutch. By the way, who is Von Dutch?

Tom Groen
10155 Elmira
Detroit, Michigan

ED: How do we know? We never even heard of Tom Groen!

Dear Sick,

I am writing this letter on nauseating pink paper because it reminds me of your mag. (Nauseating!) I love the Beatles, and I don't mind your knocking them. I think it's hilarious!

You should be proud to know that the Beatles are owners of a Sick mag. When they were in Boston in September, my best friend and I saw them in person. We, Marilyn Davenport and I, sent an issue of Sick to their hotel along with a few choice tidbits we had written. Don't be surprised if you get an order for a subscription from my Ringo.

Nancy Roberts
Marblehead, Massachusetts

P.S. They must have received it 'cause it was not returned by the mailman.

ED: We received a mailman marked "Address Unknown."

Dear Edmund:

I thought your Beatle Movie Spoof was great. But your front cover and a couple of other dry comments about Ringo's looks weren't funny at all, or even sick. They were quite, quite stale. This only shows that the slobs who write this so-called material are too stupid to write anything clever or sharp. Harping on anyone's looks alone has never been funny. You're probably not so cute yourself.

Sherri Lecker
Larke Ellen Circle
Los Angeles, Calif.

P.S. When I read that you were going to do one of your nasty bits on Dave Clark and his rancid butterballs, I was thrilled. They are just rotten imitations of something good. The Beatles. So for my sake, please make it good and acid.

ED: We're not so cute but we're lovable.

Dear Sick:

I saw a Hard Day's Night and I think Paul Laiken did an excellent job on the review. It's too bad some of those lines like "Its a check from my Blood Bank marked "Insufficient Funds" and "There was nobody driving, officer, we were all sitting in the back." were not in the movie. Paul's work on this review is simply marvelous.

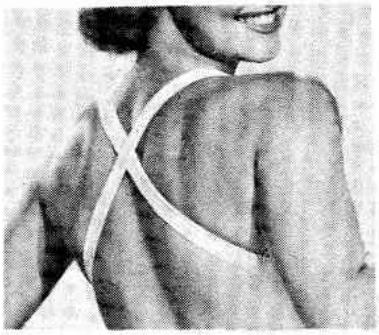
Sally Snedal
2816 Merida Street
Fort Worth, Texas

ED: They weren't in the movie? Paul swore to us that he saw the picture.

Dear Sick Editor:

I'm sitting in the closet in a yoga position meditating—I'm meditating on how to get out of this stupid position. But,

NEXT ISSUE-SICK LOOKS AT TOPLESS BATHING SUITS



while I'm here I thought I'd write you a letter.

First of all is it true you're going to have a Fold-out section the same as Playboy and the first Sick Mate will be "Margaret Chase Smith?" And The second will be the "BEATLES?"

Your sales will probably skyrocket—but as far as I'm concerned I'd like to see a fold-out of the Barbie doll.

All kidding aside I feel "Sick" is a much needed part of the American humor scene. In fact, it stands out among all others in its field (much like a thorn).

Also, I would like to thank you for printing my letter in your magazine. I'm still getting letters asking who I am and what does "Dirty" Bob Taylor stand for. As you might know by now I'm a starving cartoonist, and also the President of the "Lower Education for Russians" Committee. So I thank you and wish you luck!

Dirty Bob Taylor
703 Lloyd
Royal Oak, Michigan

ED: How did a pro sneak into this magazine?

Dear Sick:

Your section on the Beatles in the December issue was sick. Why don't you write a nauseating story about the Rolling Stones? Me, I am for the Chipmunks. "Yeah! yeah! yeah!

Jeffery Haire
784 Colonial Drive
Rock Hill, South Carolina

ED: You sound like one.

Dear Sick:

After reading Mad magazine for many years now, I must admit that I was a little reluctant about buying a copy of your magazine (?) What can I say. It was really great. I could say more about it but I'm sure you would be embarrassed. So I won't say anything more about it. *(ED: So quit already, we're embarrassed.)* The movie spoof about the Beatle movie "A Hard Day's Night" was really a pure gem of an article. It was really funny. Since this is the first time that I have read your article I don't know if you have done an article on the movie "The Great Escape." If you haven't I wish that you would. If you have I would like to know if I can get a back issue of it. KEEP UP THE GOOD WORK.

Aaron Furman
44 Garetta Avenue
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

ED: We did "The Great Escape," February issue, 1964. We don't have back issues but are planning a paperback on Sick Movie Spoofs.

Dear SICK Editors:

I enjoy your magazine very much, but as for changing the name, don't do it.

Larry Haight
1602 Lewis Avenue
Rockville, Maryland

ED: Okay.

Dear Sick Liars,

In a recent issue you said that Jack Davis was nothing until you taught him to draw covers. As if you didn't know he has worked for many magazines, such as Mad *(ED: Don't use that word!)*, Cracked, Wildest Westerns, Playboy, Screen Thrills, Yak Yak, Famous Monsters, etc. He also draws ads for famous movies such as "It's a Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad, World." *(ED: We told you not to use that word!)*. And no telling how many other things.

Bobby Riggs
Nashville, Tennessee

ED: There's nothing like minor-league training to make a big leaguer.

Dear Sickly:

There's one thing I really like about your magazine. The front cover. When you go into the magazine store it stands out better than the other and they are pretty darn good drawings. Especially with nice big pictures of Huckleberry Fink, the best one I have ever seen was Volume 5—Number 2, November, 1964.

Leonardo (Devinci) Borkrawski
Highland Terrace
Ivoryton, Connecticut

ED: See, Bobby Riggs, we TOLD you we made Jack Davis.

Dear Sick:

I think that your readers have their nerve. I'm talking about the ones who call you all sorts of names. If they don't like Sick they shouldn't buy it. Do you agree with me?

Miss Ronnie Dortch
59-15 47th Avenue
Woodside 77, New York

ED: No!

for collectors... THE SATIRE THAT JFK LOVED--

Printed before Dallas, this highly acclaimed picture-caption book is now being offered for sale in order to contribute (50% of all profits) to the JFK MEMORIAL LIBRARY

Georgie Jessel says: "LOOK WHO'S TALKING" is a warm memory of the wonderful humor of The NEW FRONTIER... Not for squares!"

Send 50c per copy (for attractive 8"x11" stiff-cover "paperback" volume) to "*Look Who's Talking*," 32 W. 22 Street, New York 10, New York.

WHILE THE SUPPLY LASTS!

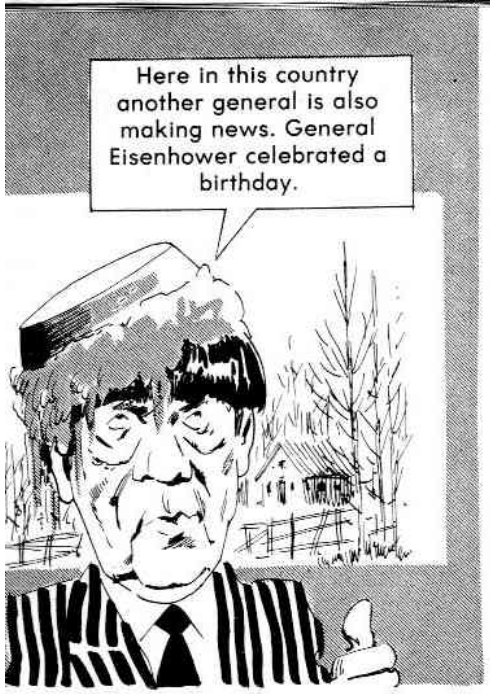
The news this year is that television news shows are changing. TV news must entertain, as well as report news. Al Capp is doing a serious commentary. Mort Sahl tried to do a humorous commentary, but it was too serious. The networks are fighting for news superiority, but they could go a lot further by hiring great comedy teams to bring us—

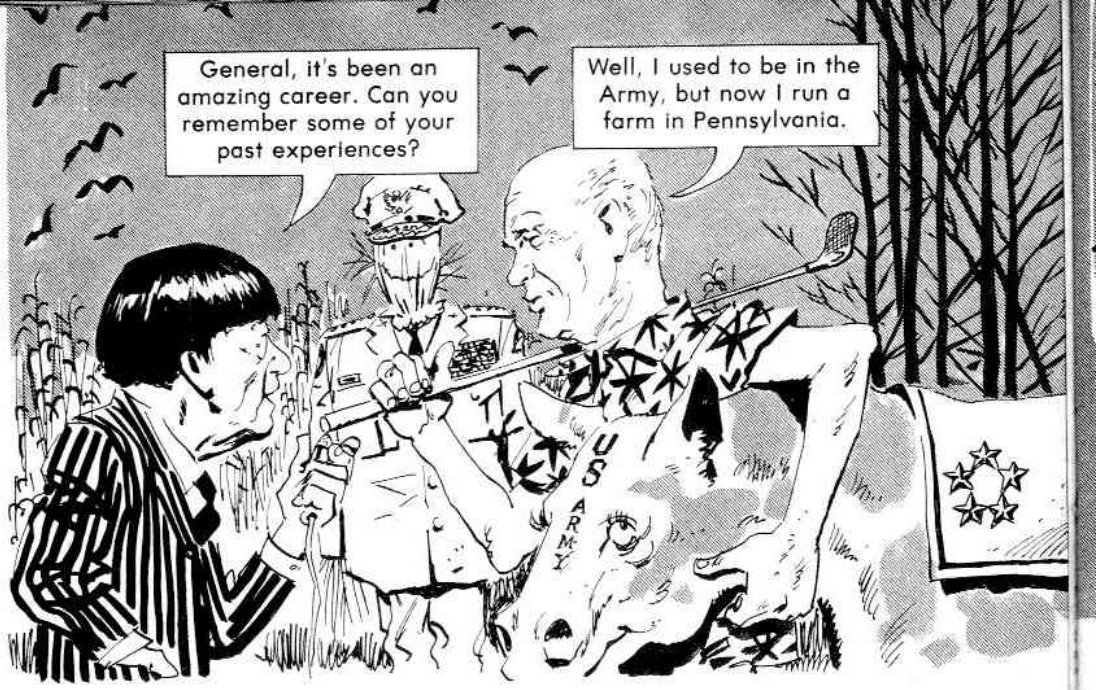
More Entertaining News Broadcasts

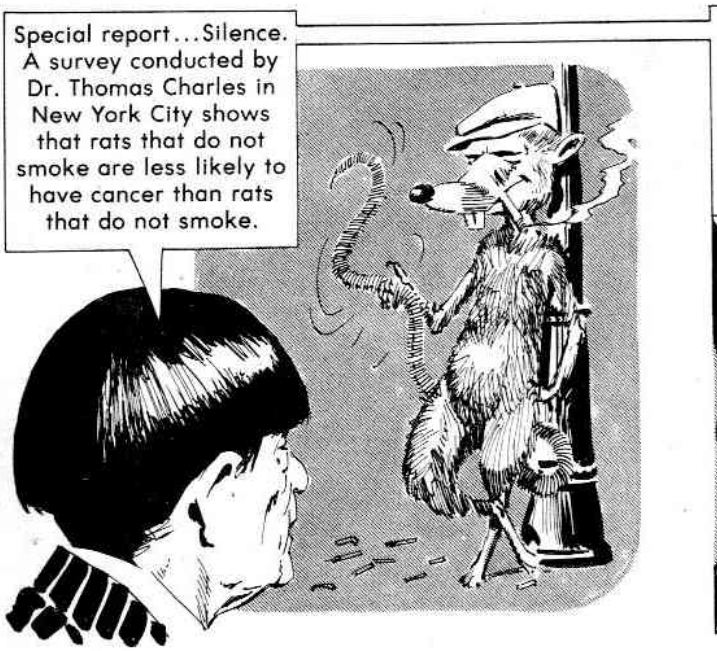
Script by JIM ATKINS

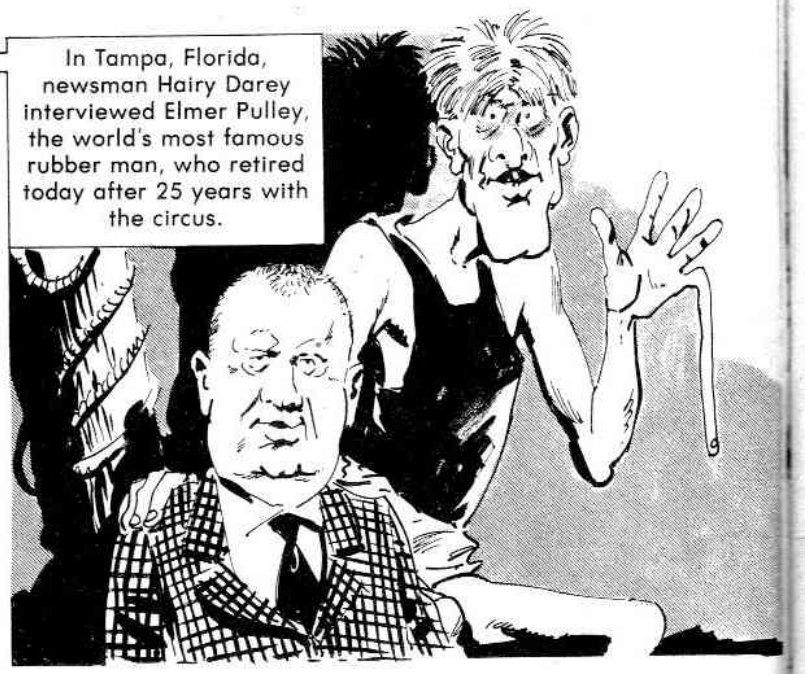
Art by ANGELO TORRES

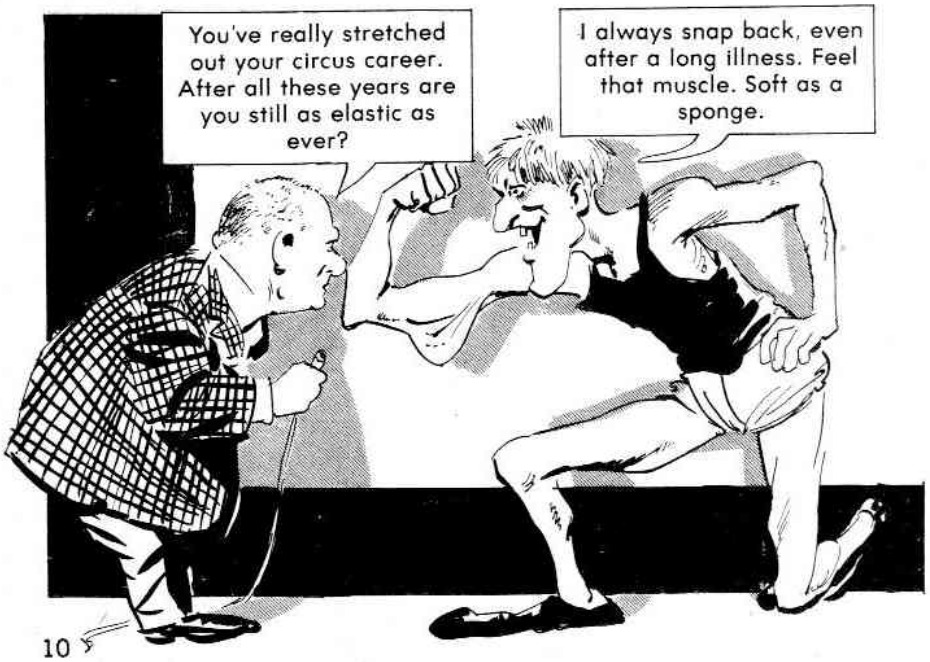
We learned exclusively tonight that Khrushchev's son-in-law, Alexei Adhzubei, has not been fired, but still is with Izvestia.
12 astronauts were sent into space today. This live pick-up is from outer space. Here are the first words from these men.
Hi, mom.
Hi, general.
Hello, out there in land land.
In Billard, Ky., Mayor Dilly is facing strong opposition as he fights to hold his job. Here are late returns: 11,345, 9,657 and 3,450.
And, another coup in Viet Nam, Barry has that story . . .
Sergeant No Dough Pew, now that your men have taken over the government, what changes will you make?
I plan...
This is Barry Berry reporting from Viet Nam. This is the first time a coup has ever been filmed live.

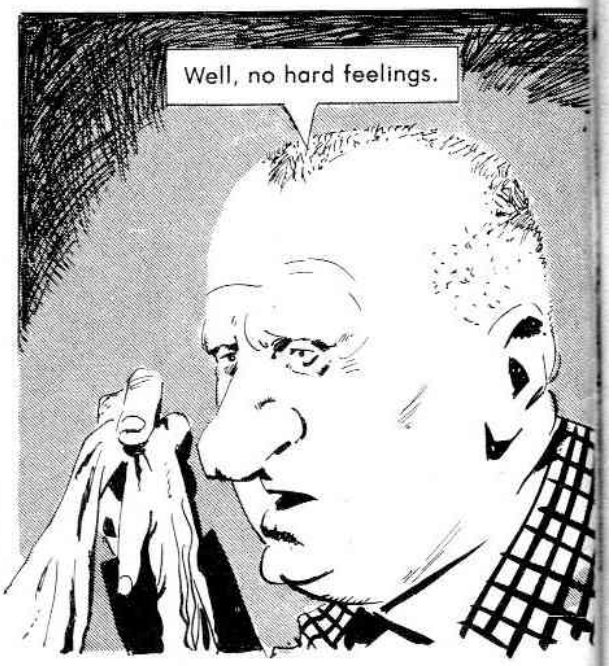

Here in this country another general is also making news. General Eisenhower celebrated a birthday.


General, it's been an amazing career. Can you remember some of your past experiences?
Well, I used to be in the Army, but now I run a farm in Pennsylvania.
US ARMY


Special report... Silence. A survey conducted by Dr. Thomas Charles in New York City shows that rats that do not smoke are less likely to have cancer than rats that do not smoke.


In Tampa, Florida, newsman Hairy Darey interviewed Elmer Pulley, the world's most famous rubber man, who retired today after 25 years with the circus.

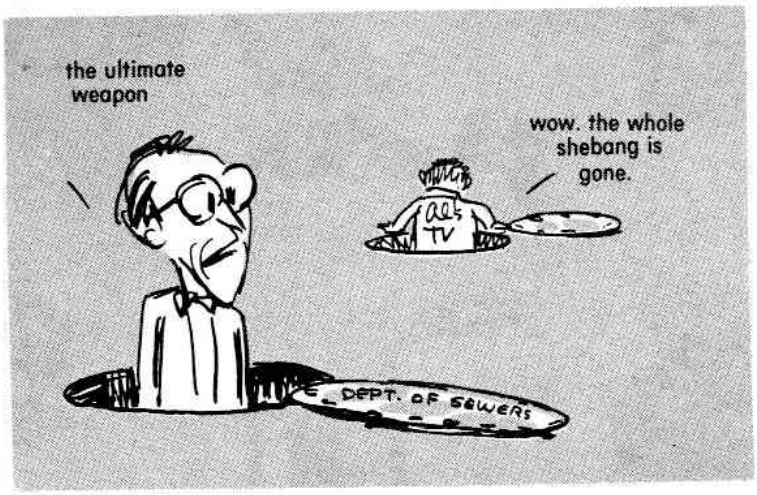

You've really stretched out your circus career. After all these years are you still as elastic as ever?
I always snap back, even after a long illness. Feel that muscle. Soft as a sponge.

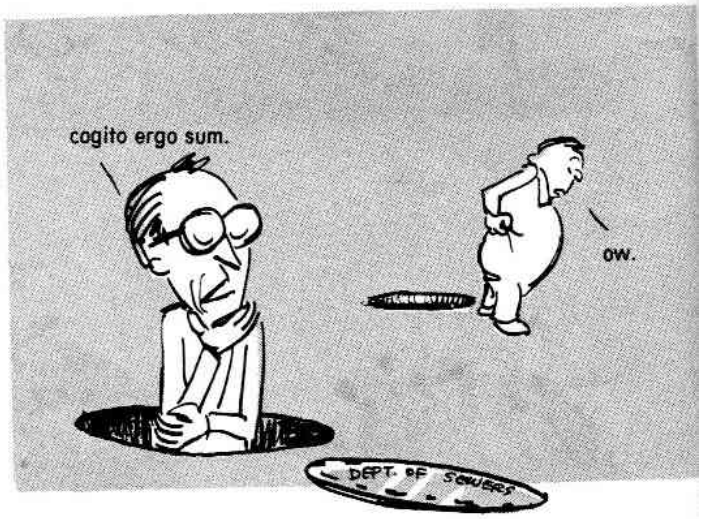

Well, no hard feelings.

Before we look at our VIP—Vote Impression Projection—to see which news show will win the rating war, here's an editorial.
While a Rolling Stone gathers no moss, the Beatles look like they came out from under a stone.
We go on record as saying: we think the Beatles' hair looks ridiculous.
After projecting the number of people watching the news shows into our VIP machine, we can tell which news show will have the top rating this year. The winner...
"Yogi Berra interprets Casey Stengel" on ABC.
Mets
Mets
A late bulletin... Walter Cronkite has conceded and has resigned. He will become anchor man on "That Was The Week That Was."
Walter, why did you switch to "That Was The Week That Was"?
This is the only news show left where you don't have to tell jokes!

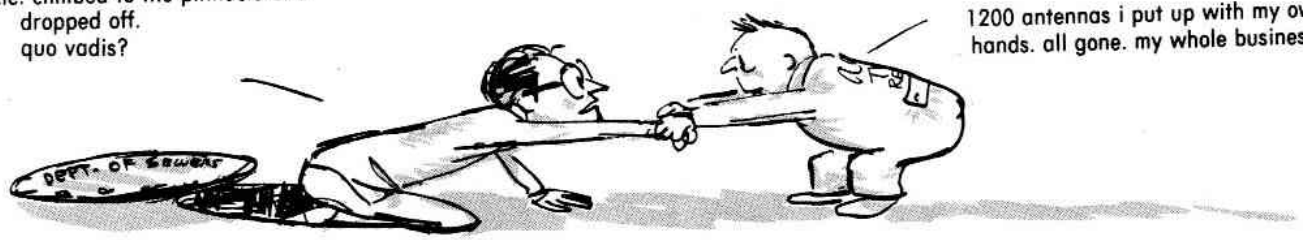
the survivors

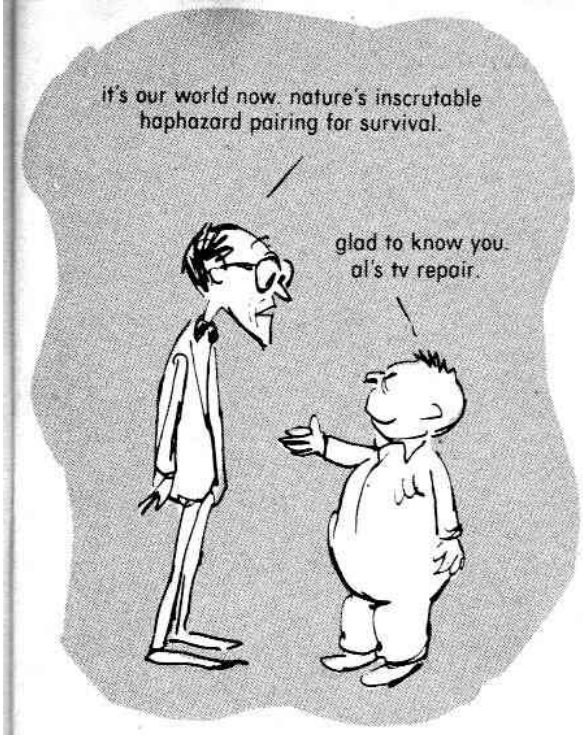
by STAN KAY

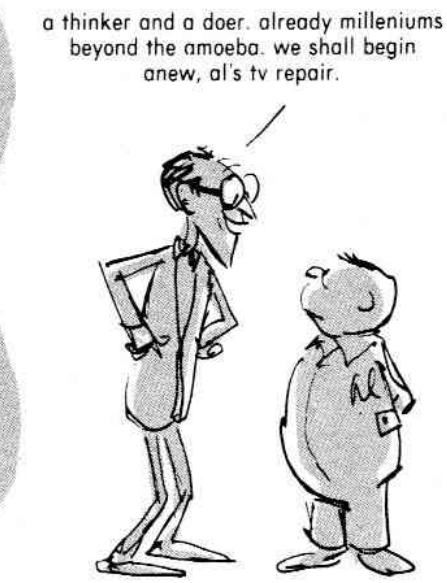


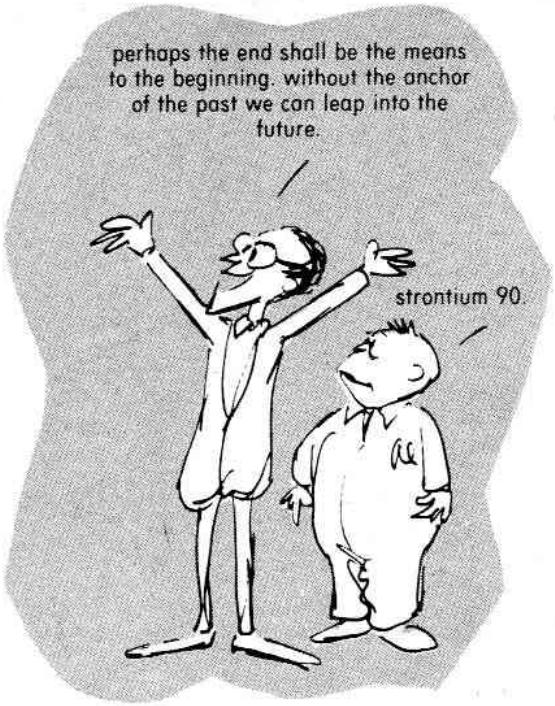


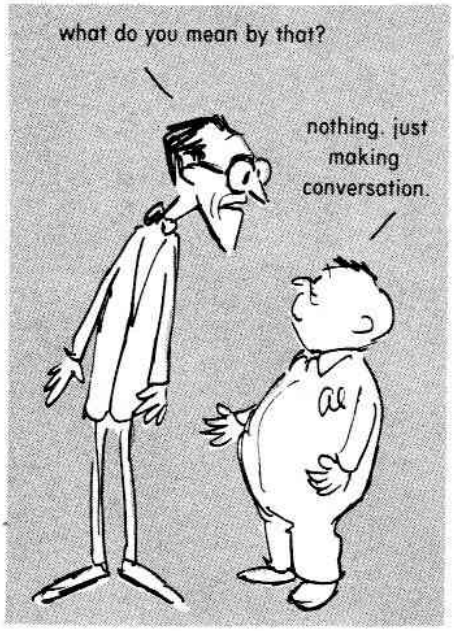
it would appear man has come full circle. climbed to the pinnacle and dropped off. quo vadis?

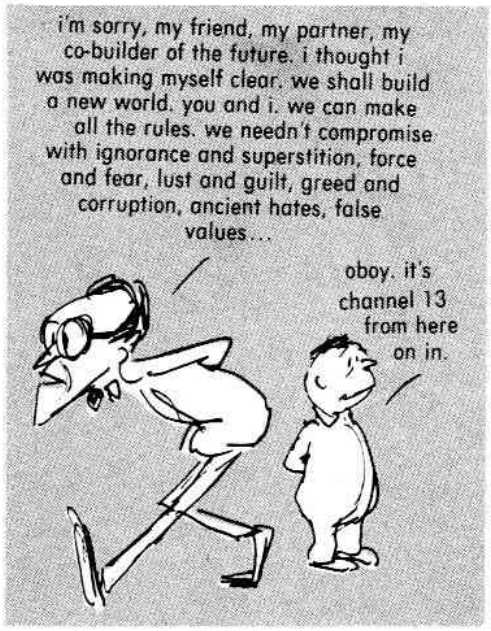


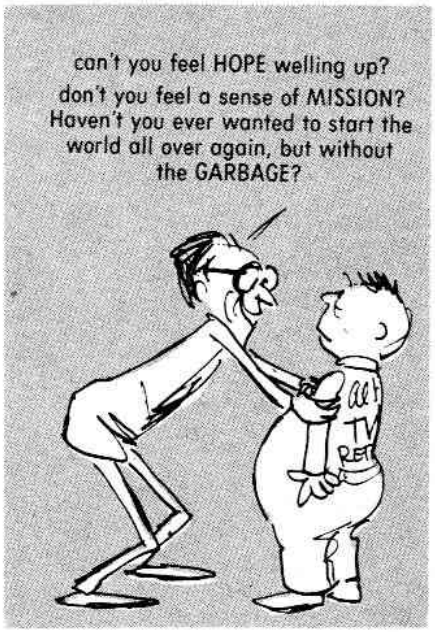

it's our world now. nature's inscrutable haphazard pairing for survival.
glad to know you. al's tv repair.


a thinker and a doer. already milleniums beyond the amoeba. we shall begin anew, al's tv repair.

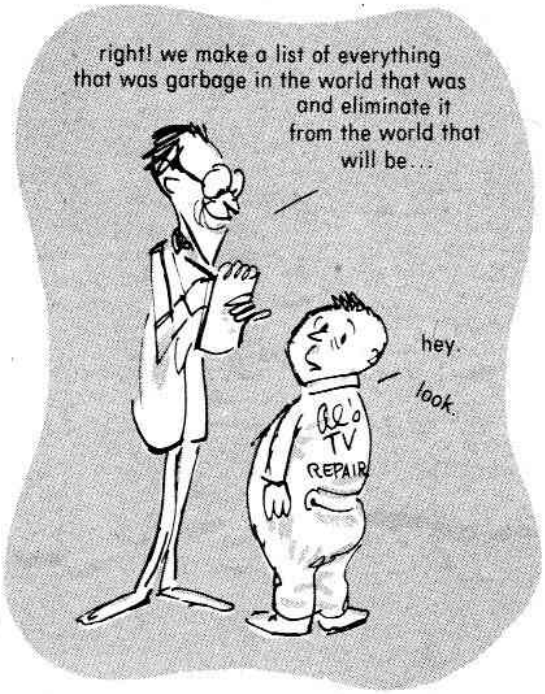

perhaps the end shall be the means to the beginning. without the anchor of the past we can leap into the future.
strontium 90.

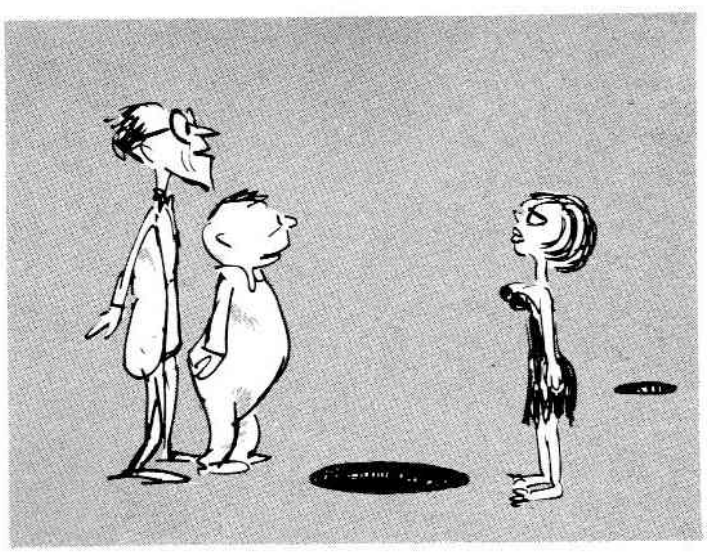

what do you mean by that?
nothing. just making conversation.

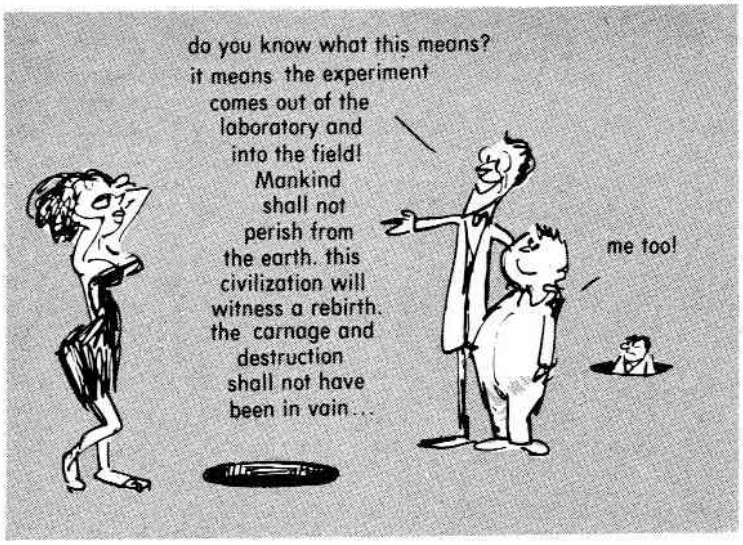

i'm sorry, my friend, my partner, my co-builder of the future. i thought i was making myself clear. we shall build a new world. you and i. we can make all the rules. we needn't compromise with ignorance and superstition, force and fear, lust and guilt, greed and corruption, ancient hates, false values...
oboy. it's channel 13 from here on in.

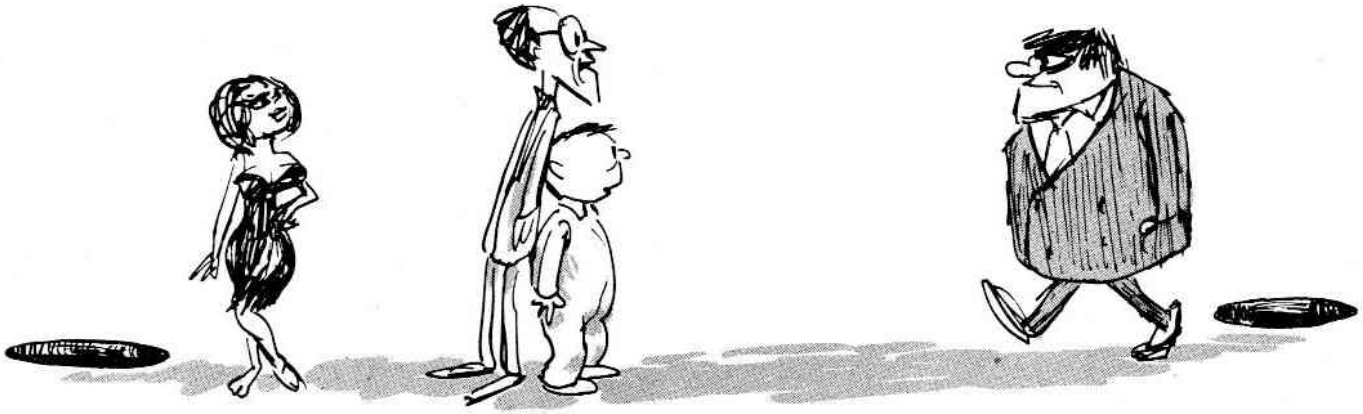

can't you feel HOPE welling up? don't you feel a sense of MISSION? Haven't you ever wanted to start the world all over again, but without the GARBAGE?

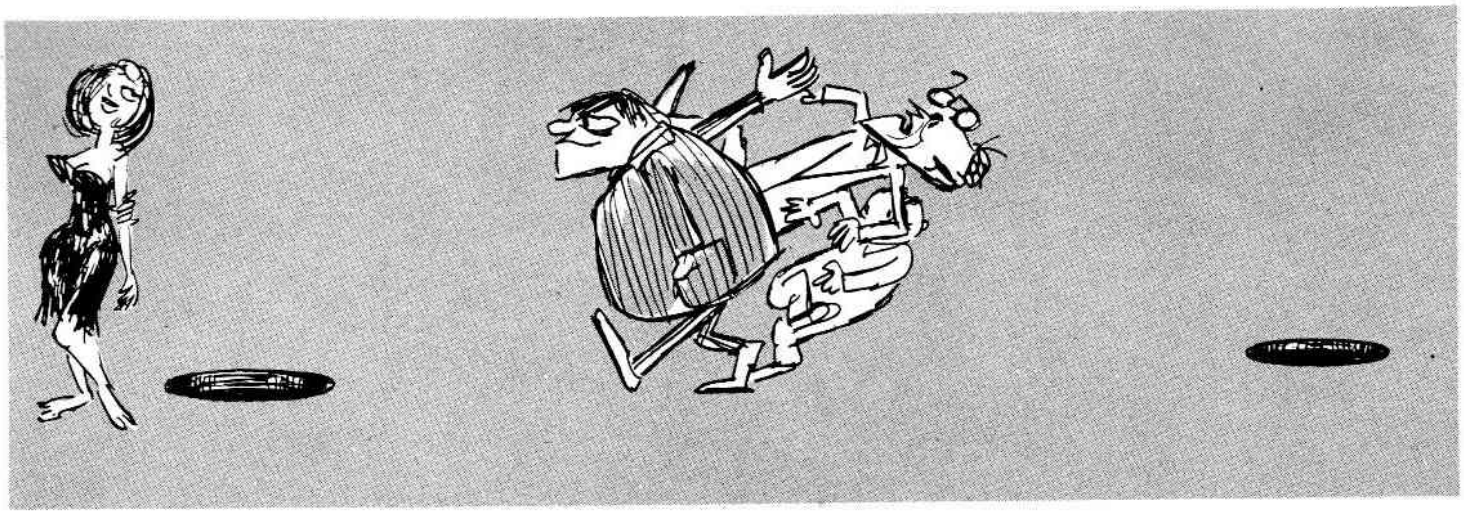
hey! i begin to dig you! we don't have to take what the factory sends us, right?

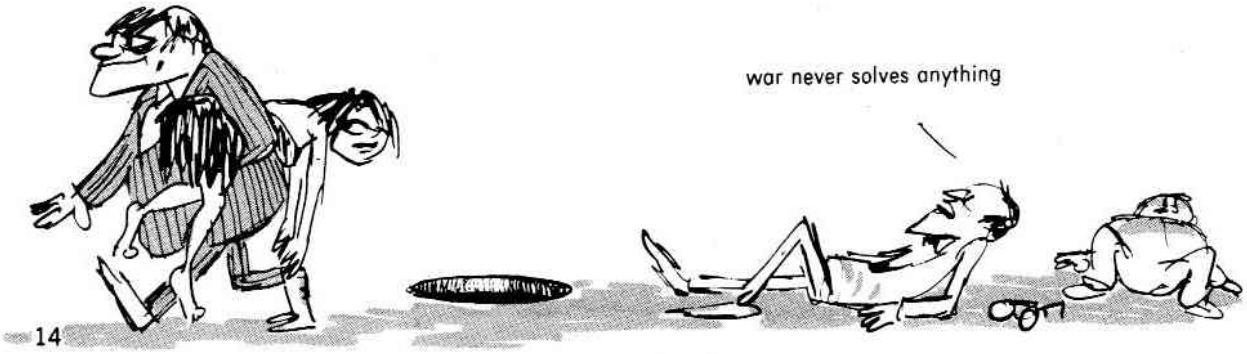

right! we make a list of everything that was garbage in the world that was and eliminate it from the world that will be...
hey.
look.
al's TV REPAIR




do you know what this means?
it means the experiment comes out of the laboratory and into the field! Mankind shall not perish from the earth. this civilization will witness a rebirth. the carnage and destruction shall not have been in vain...
me too!



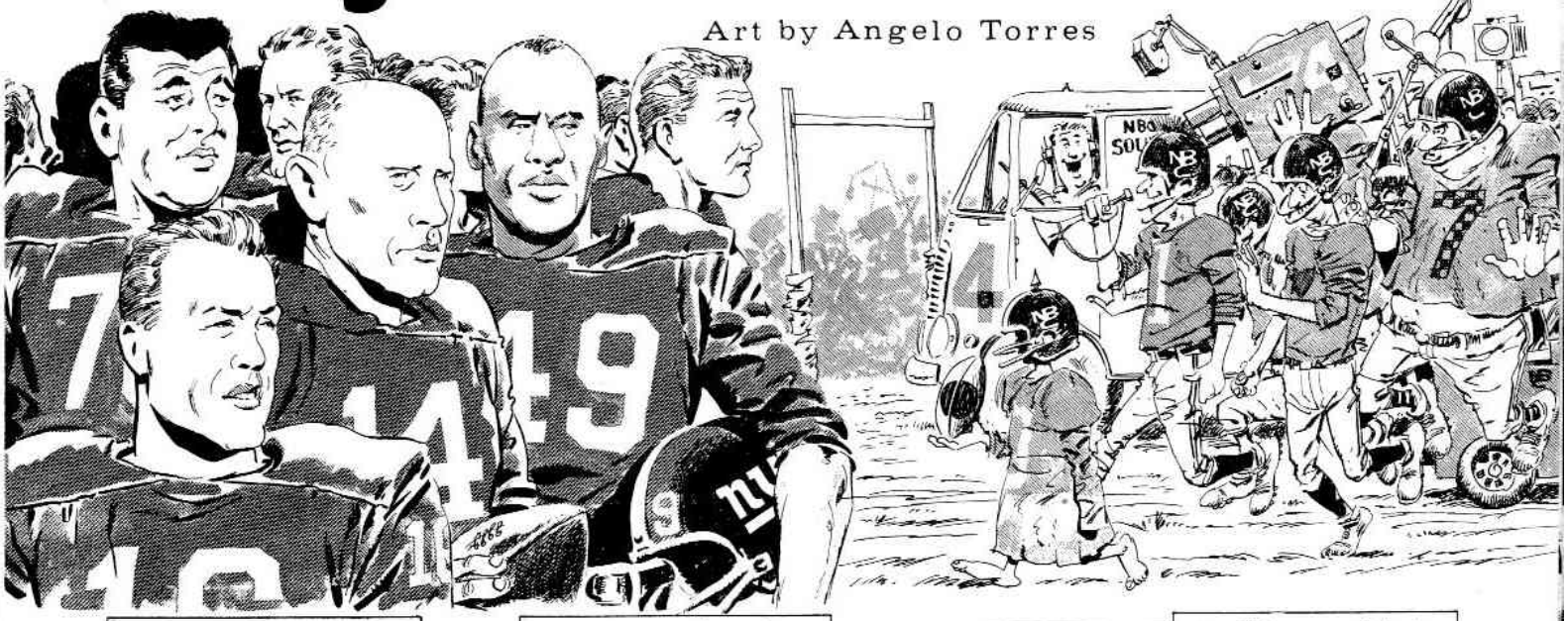


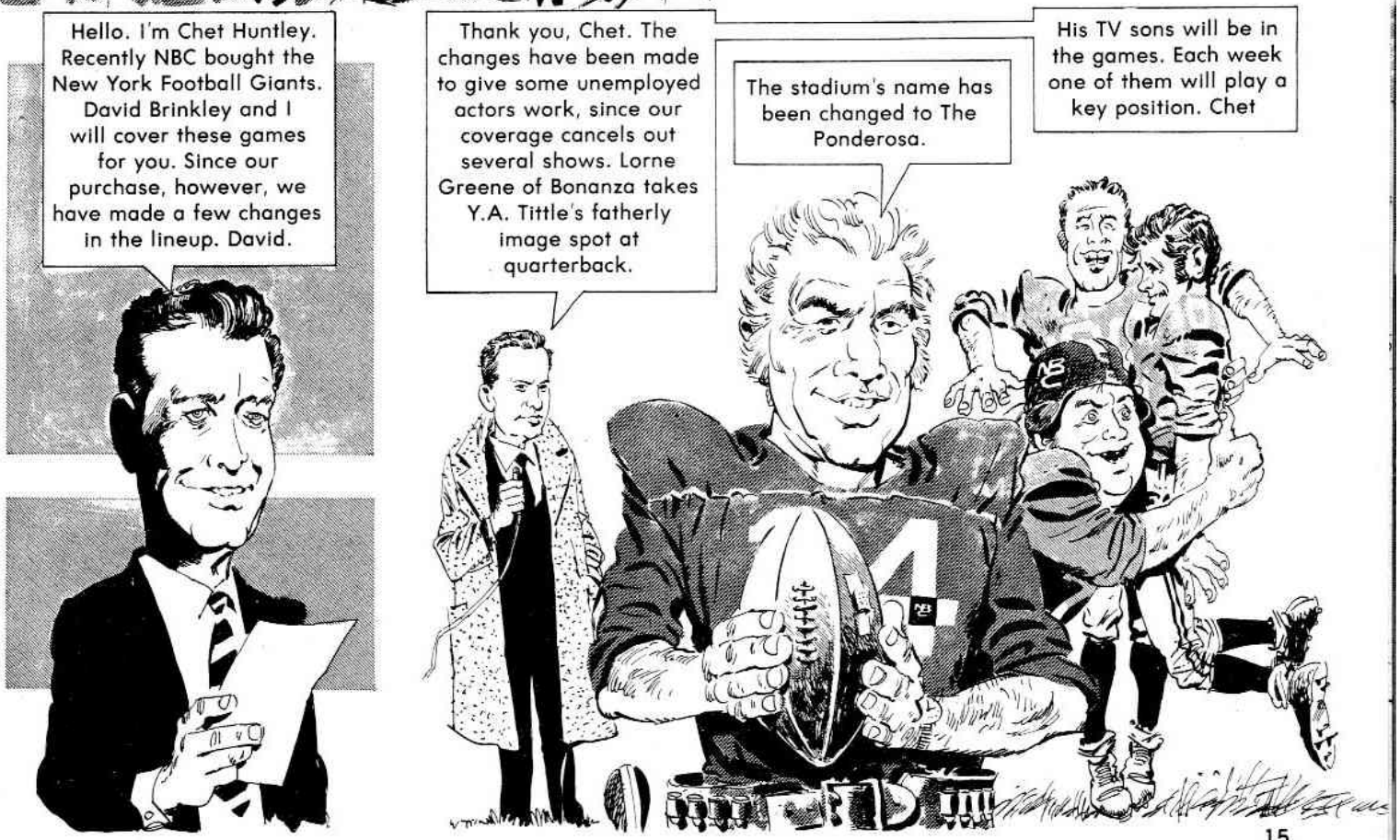

war never solves anything

The sports world shuddered when it was announced that the Columbia Broadcasting System had purchased the New York Yankees. Nevertheless, the baseball season came to a close with no apparent change. The Yankees won (or lost, whichever) the dispute and everyone went home. However, a precedent was set and the door was left open for other future deals involving similar parties. Not to be outdone, and with football outdrawing baseball, the NBC braintrust is bound to make their move. We cannot help but speculate as to how it will be the day . . .

buys the N.Y. GIANTS

Art by Angelo Torres





Thank you, David! Between halves NBC thought it would be nice to have audience-participation-sing-alongs, so Mitch Miller will be on the field to help pass the time. If for some reason Miller doesn't show up, NBC will telecast its "*Half-time at the Movies*" feature. David.

Because of keen competition, we must bring you an extra exciting game. All plays from scrimmage are produced and directed by Alfred Hitchcock. Al.

Good afternoon... ladies and gentlemen... The Giants have suspenseful football for you today. Don't be surprised if you see me in there once a game... it's sort of a trademark. Our first play after kickoff will be... the dreaded hidden ball trick. Chet.

Thank you, Al. Each and every game will be totally covered by our award-winning NBC news team. You will see football players in every aspect of life. Gabe Pressman will cover the human interest angle. Now that we own this team, you will see *live* football. Now let's have a word from our sponsor.

Good things from the valley...
Good things from the valley...

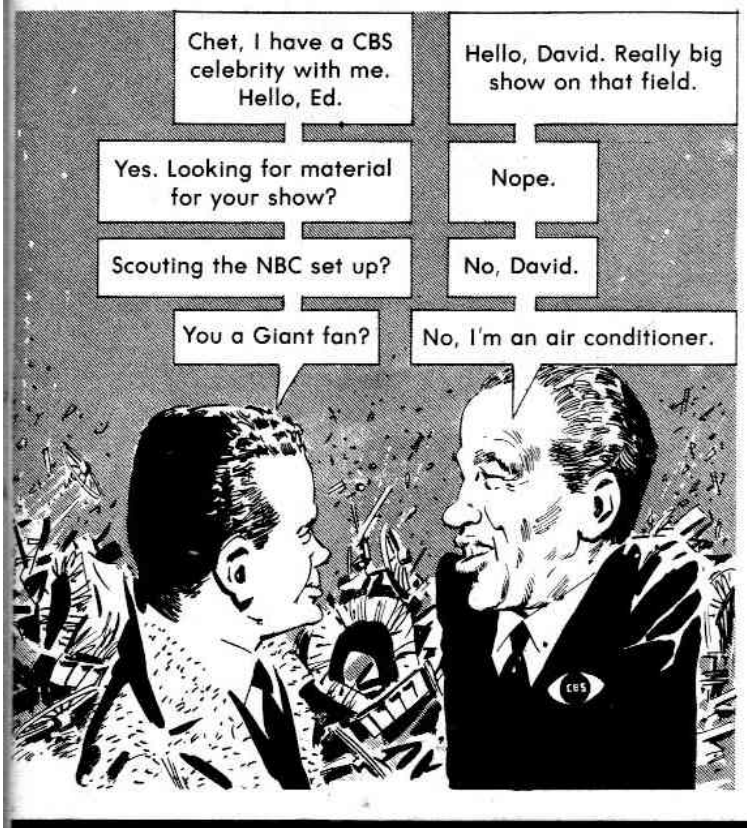
Good things from the valley...
Of the jolly NBC Giants. Chet!

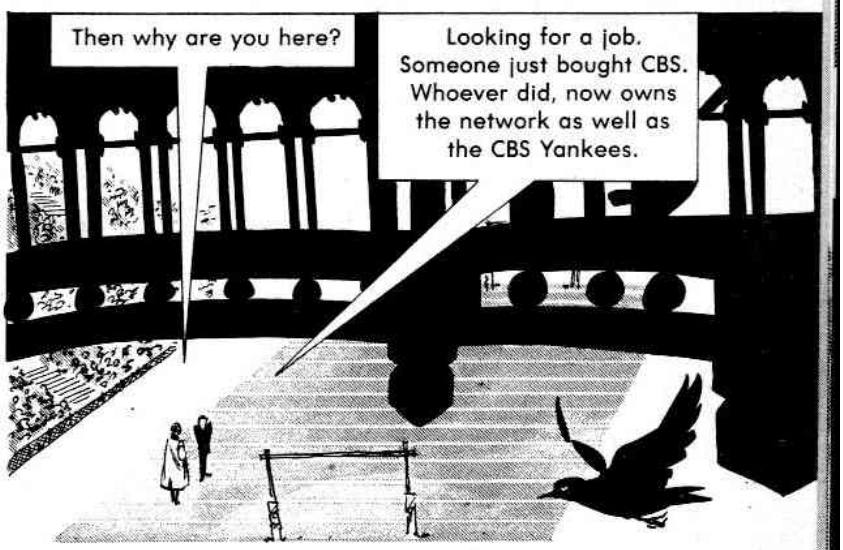
NBC GIANTS

Thank you, jolly Football Giant... Today the NBC Giants are playing the ABC Packers here at Ponderosa Stadium. I see by the clock that kickoff is but minutes away. To see what kind of team NBC is pitted against, we switch to the sidelines and Frank McGee.

Thank you, Chet! We're up against a very competitive network. With much handsomer players, which on TV is a favor in their ratings.
Their coach is Lawrence Welk, noted for his intricate play patterns and his deceptive counts.
A-one and a-two and a-three...hut!
An invaluable asset to their team is their stretcher bearer, Vince Edwards, and their water boy, Sam Jaffe. This is Sam's big comeback since Gunga Din.
Now on the ABC bench I see Gene Barry...he's their fullback. The great halfback, Robert Stack, untouchable as ever... and over on the end, their huge tackle, Clint (Cheyenne) Walker. I guess ABC's interest isn't on fatherly images like ours. But that's show biz...
There goes the whistle for the kickoff! I'll go out and interview the players in their huddle. Chet!
There is the kick. The NBC Giants will receive. The ball is taken by one of our unemployed. He's up to the ten... the twenty... it's that big ol' fun loving Hoss. It would be interesting to see him get tackled just to see the rest of his family get revenge.
IT'S ME AGAIN!
There's a flag on the play. It looks like defensive holding against the Packers. Clint Walker of ABC tackled Mitch Miller at midfield. Since the Giants are our team, we also bought the referees.
I hate sing-alongs.

Hoss is tackled! We switch now to John Chancellor in the bleachers for audience reaction. Take it away, John.
This is Gabe Pressman, Chet. John Chancellor is being forcibly ejected from the ballpark. He's a Packer fan, Chet.
Undoubtedly, when Troy Donahue tackled Hoss, thousands of Bonanza fans were offended. We'll get some opinions. Sir... What did you think of that outrage against our pal, Hoss?
Angry! Never did like that Donahue fella. Too cute.
I'll never watch his crummy show again!
Chet!
Thank you, Gus! That's how the average fan feels about a big, dumb, lovable friend being tackled by a bloodthirsty teenager. Now we'll see how the Giant bench feels about it. David!
Thank you, Chet! A tragic note here. Ben Cartwright, Hoss's TV father and Giant quarterback has not stopped crying since his boy went down.
GOOD AFTERNOON
However, Hoss is now bashing Donahue against the goalpost for tackling him. It seems the NBC heroes have it over ABC in that category.
How do you feel, Ben... Lorne... whatever your name is?
I want to get the guy who hurt my boy. All he did was run with a crummy ball. He meant no harm. He's so big, dumb and lovable..
BLAM!
Well, there's the gun and it's half-time.





Chet Huntley, NBC news, the Bronx.

And David Brinkley, NBC news, the Bronx.

David, I have just been informed that NBC bought CBS on top of buying the Giants.

You know what that means, Chet.

It means we have to do Mel Allen's job, David.

It could be worse, Chet.

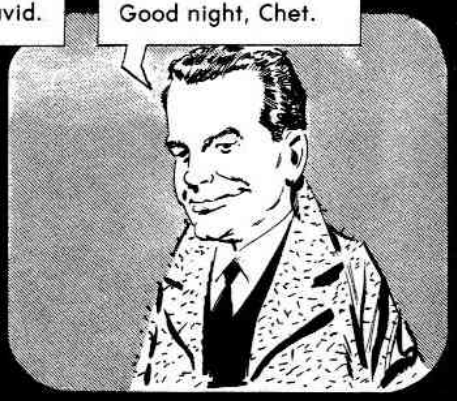
How's that, David.

Suppose CBS owned the Mets.

Good night, David.

Good night, Chet.

We interrupt this broadcast to bring you an NBC news bulletin.



PETTY CASH SLIPS

that helped shape history

A big thing in the business world today is the expense account. Because everybody pads them, the whole situation has become one big joke. Naturally, this got us to thinking. Did they have expense accounts way back in history? If so, our better known ancestors might have itemized their "swindle sheets" like this:

By Paul Laikin

EXPENSE FORM
REPUBLIC OF FRANCE

Pay to: Napoleon Bonaparte
Reason: Posing for coronation portrait
1 GLOVE - 35 Francs
MANICURE - 1 HAND - NO CHARGE.
Received payment Napoleon

CASH REQUISITION

Douglas Corrigan

Expenses for plane trip $140.00

4/1/33

ROYAL PALACE
Petty Cash Slip

To: Samson

1 pkg. Bobbie Pins
10 CENTIMES John XII

TO: Theo Van Gogh
Subject: Expenses
Jan 15th

1 EAR MUFF - 37 FRANCS

Vincent

OFFICE OF HER MAJESTY
Reimbursement Form

To: Queen Elizabeth
From: Sir Walter Raleigh
May 6, 1584.

Item: Cost of cleaning cape
5 pounds.
2 shillings
Received Wally

AMERICAN COLONISTS ASSOCIATION
Expense Account

April 18, 1775

Pay: Paul Revere
For: Trip thru Boston
1 bottle throat Spray 2.69

Rec'd P.R.

justinman@archive.org

PETTY CASH

Date Sept 9 . 18 76

PAID

Unreturned coin for phone call 10¢

Signed Alexander Graham Bell

S.S. TITANIC
CASH REQUEST

14 January, 1912

Subject: Repairs

Fix steering wheel
New compass

U S NAVY
DISAPPROVED
UNNECESSARY

Received

CITY OF ROME
EMPEROR'S OFFICE
PRIVATE EXPENSE SHEET

1 Box matches - 5 LIRA
1 HOT FIDDLE 86 LIRA
91 LIRA

Nero

DAILY CASH DISBURSEMENT

12/14/83

TIPS to Messenger
10 Pesos
Gen Garcia

TRAVEL ACCOUNT

Date May 6, 1537

Expenses: 1 Magnifying Glass
19 Shillings

OK for payment

Signed Gulliver

HIS MAJESTY'S TREASURY
ACCOUNTING SECTION
PERSONEL EXPENSES INCURRED BY
HENRY VIII

June 29, 1530

Return of unused lady's hat
13 shillings

Payment Received Hank

FIRST CONTINENTAL ARMY
CASH REQUISITION

Oct 2, 1776

FOR: Crossing of Potomac

Half dollar inadvertantly lost 50¢

Acknowledged receipt George Washington

Hollywood Bowling Alley
CASH DISBURSEMENT

PAY: Yul Brynner Aug. 8, 1954

FOR: Damages incurred while walking through premises $750.

Yul Brynner

Received payment

QUEEN ISABELLA

EXPENSE FUND

ISSUED TO: Christopher Columbus

SUBJECT: Voyage to East Indies

DATE: December 30, 1492

1 case
seasick pills
896 lira

Acknowledged receipt Chris

VIRGINIA COMPANY

EXPENSE ACCOUNT

11/3 1624

TO: John Smith

FOR: Settling Jamestown

Entertaining
Pocahontas

PAID

$ 1575.23

Payment Received Pocahontas

British Maritime Commission

MONETARY REQUEST

Dated April 1, 1826

RE: Sailing of HMS Bounty

PLEASE ITEMIZE

Chains
Irons
Cat-o-nine-tails

4/2
ENTERED
LOG
JB

Irving Bligh
CAPTAIN

22

VENETIAN FELLOW TRAVELERS

EXPENSE FORM

August 19, 1295

PAY: Marco Polo

FOR: Trip to Asia

Athlete's foot Powder
89 lira

APPROVED

Marco
Received payment

(If more room is needed don't come back)

Right now, this very minute, you are being analyzed. If you are even an occasional television viewer you are, you can be sure, part of the great plot to control the buying habits of the American public.

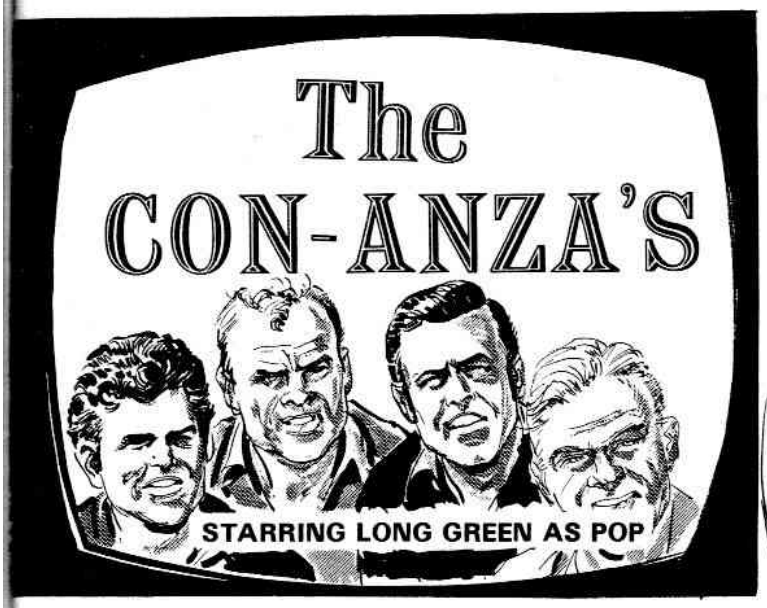
The shows you watch today will influence the programming for tomorrow. So think twice before you turn the dial . . . because, in this era of sneaky rating devices, we are all part of . . .

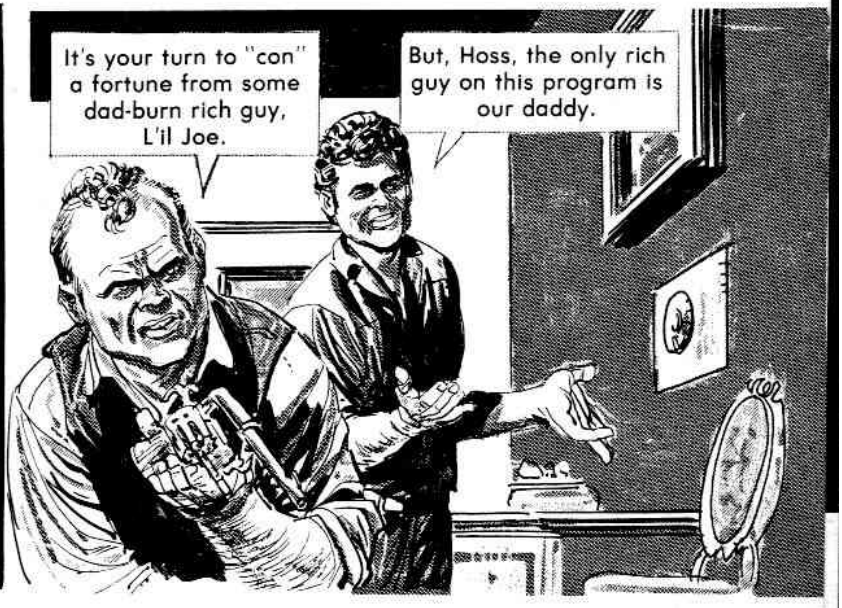
Plan X for NEXT YEAR'S TV

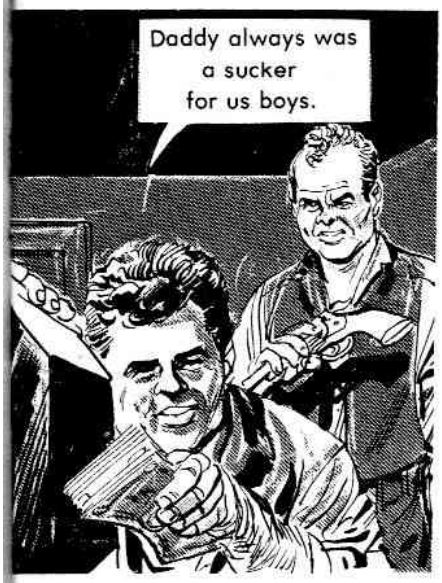
Script by DON EDWING

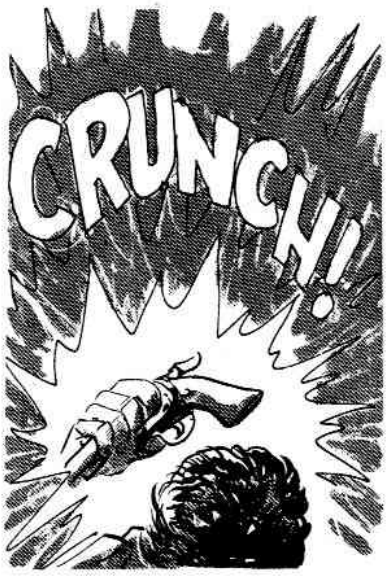
Art by JACK SPARLING

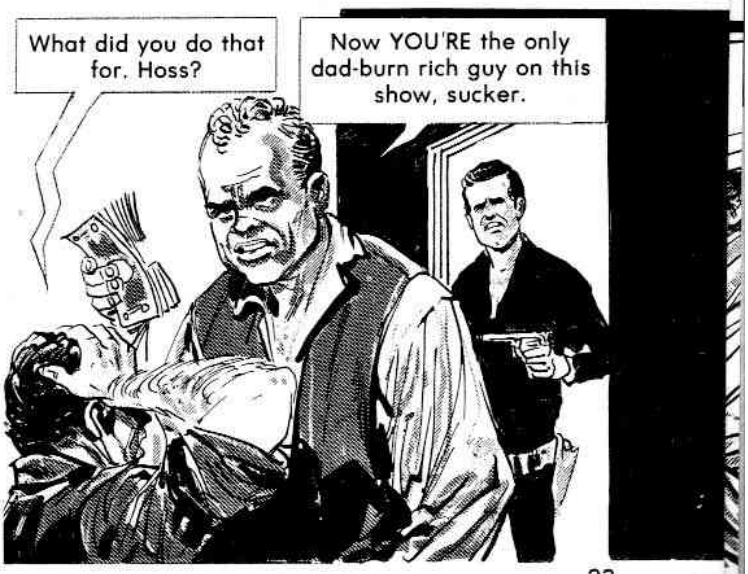
THE ROGUES, this year's contribution to international intrigue, will most likely be the forerunner to next year's catastrophy, which hosts 4 big stars . . .





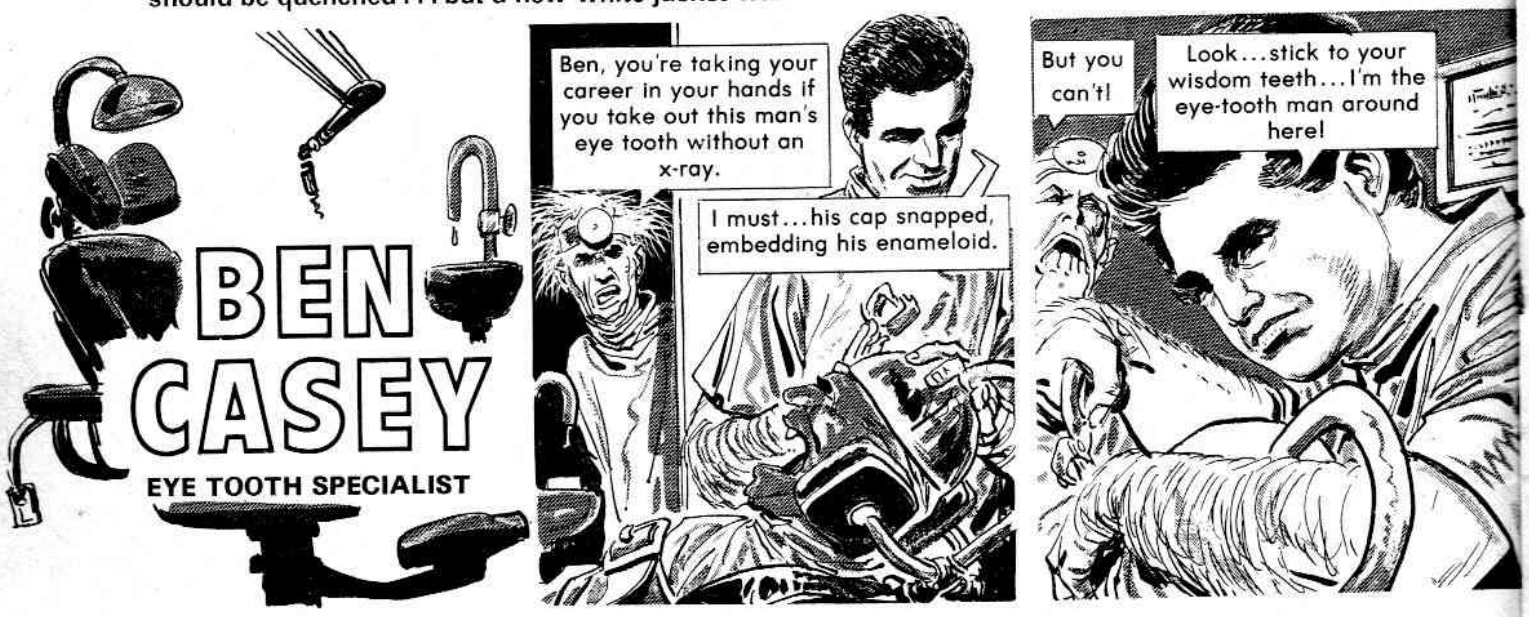






Due to the success of BEWITCHED, one of next season's carbon-copy shows could be . . .

With *"DOCTOR"* shows at every turn of the channel this year, the viewers' thirst for medicine should be quenched . . . but a new white-jacket will make the scene . . .



FLIPPER'S rise to fame will undoubtedly be the springboard for more sea food . . . like a tale about a boy and his big fish . . .

The James Bond type program can be seen this season in THE MAN FROM UNCLE. The other networks may follow up (with slight alterations) . . .

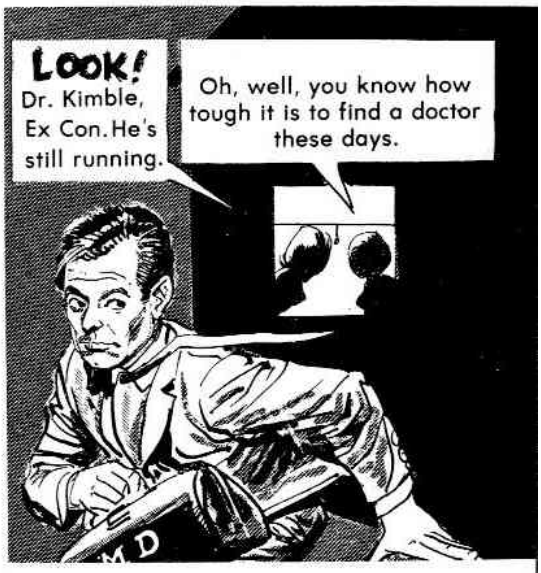
The Woman from A.U.N.T.

AUXILIARY UNDERGROUND INTERNATIONAL TROUBLEMAKERS

STARRING GALE STORM

Big surprises are in store for next season . . . If the FUGITIVE'S audience tires of the chase, the network may allow the "one armed man" to be caught and clear Richard Kimble (David Jansen) who will then revert back to his normal life as . . .

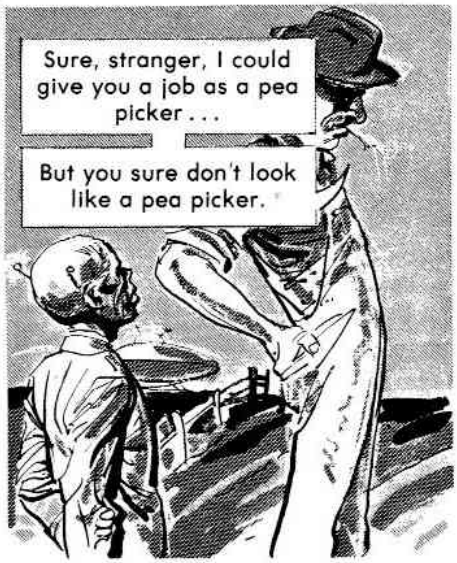
Dr. KIMBLE Ex-Con

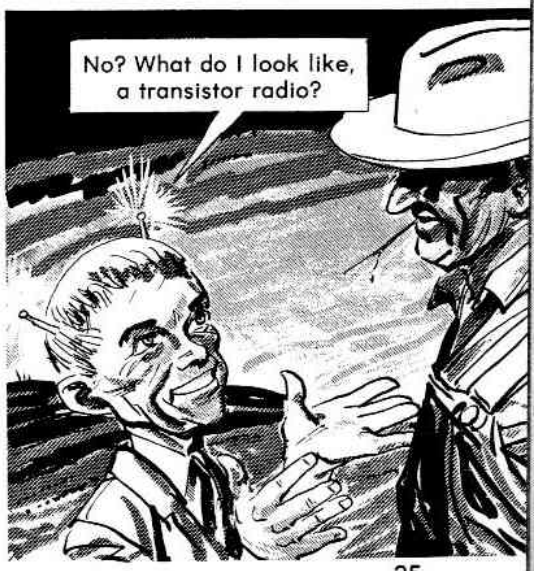


On the other hand, MY FAVORITE MARTIAN, who has been outwitting curious neighbors, is finally discovered. Villagers destroy his spaceship, are outraged to have a space monster integrated in their town, lowering the price of real estate. Uncle Marty soon becomes . . .

THE ALIEN

A FUGITIVE ALIEN TAKING HUMAN FORM TERRORIZING SMALL TOWNS





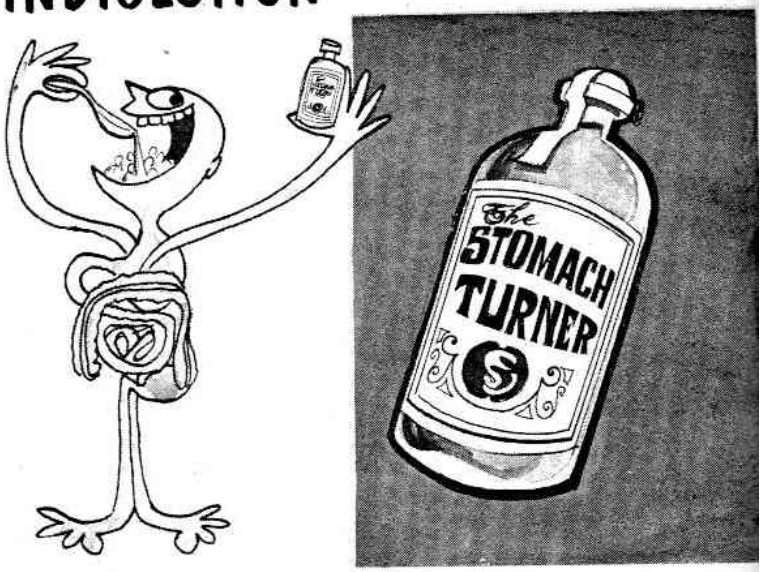
MONSTERS

There have been so many movies about monsters that sooner or later they're bound to run out of ideas for new creatures. When this happens we suggest that producers take a look at the world around us—especially commercial advertising—where they have all sorts of frightening monsters like these . . .

HALITOSIS

One whiff of its hot, baited breath stops anything in its path. Emits bacteria from mouth which stifles its victims. Usually found in germ-infested area and is considered one of the most offensive creatures around. Smelling like burnt rubber, it will take your breath away. Can only be stopped by dropping huge chlorophyl bombs on it.

INDIGESTION

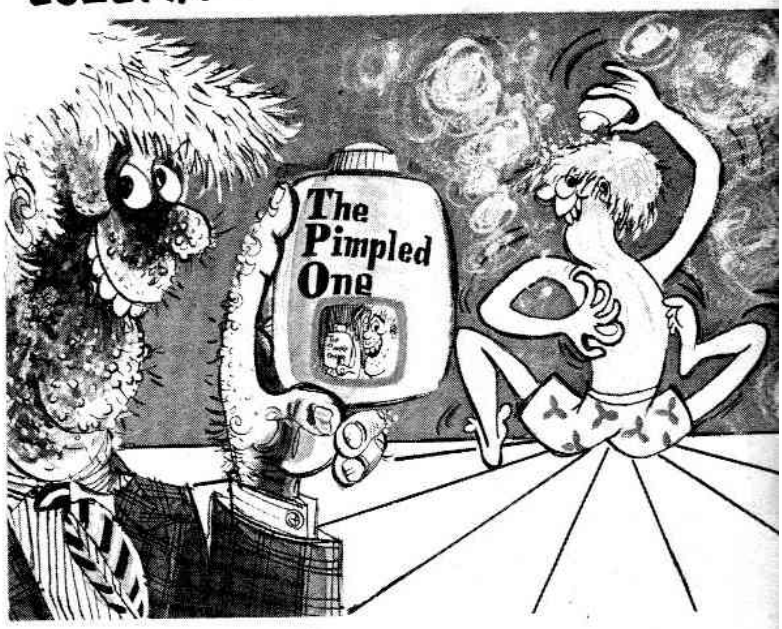


Shoots acid into your body which upsets your entire system until you double up in pain. Also burns the heart and causes one to turn purple. Usually attacks at night after its meal. To combat it requires intestinal fortitude. One of the best ways is to bombard it with bicarbonates. Many make it give up however, by spraying it with seltzer.

B.O.

Sometimes known as 'The Creature From Under the Armpit' you'll get wind of this one even before it crosses your path. Reeking of deadly fumes, it can come out of any crevice or corner. One must wear a gas mask in its presence or suffer breathing difficulty. Best way to destroy it is by spraying it with long hoses filled with Lifebouy fumes.

ECZEMA

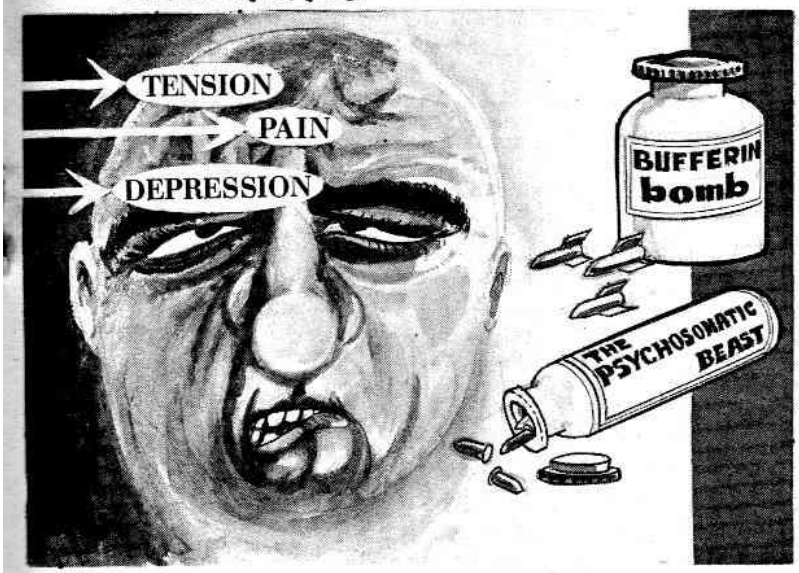


A pimply-faced horror, this monster usually does not progress beyond adolescence. Each pore is loaded with tiny blackheads. One way to handle the creature is to squeeze it until every last ounce of venom is drained out. Another is to pour itching powder over it and let it scratch itself to death. If this doesn't work try drowning it in a vat of Jergen's Lotion.

from MADISON AVENUE

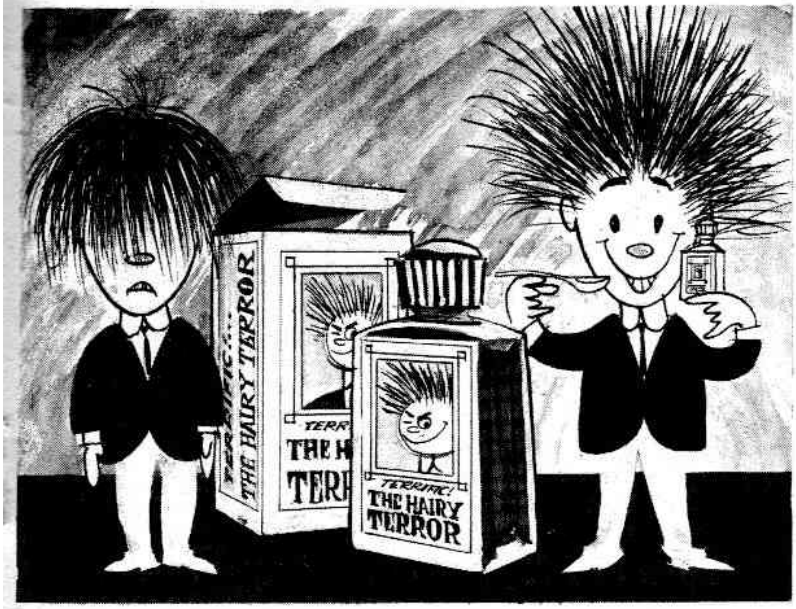
Art by Arnold Franchioni

MIGRAINE

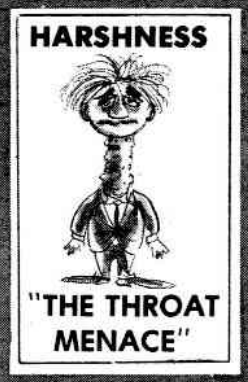


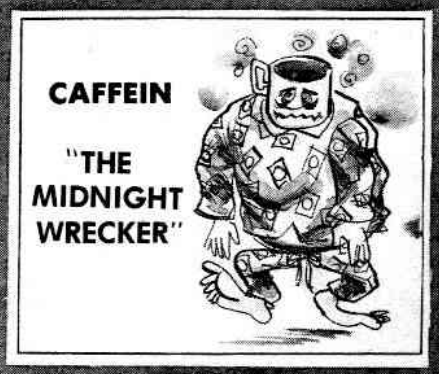
Wnen it attacks it goes right for the head where it inflicts excruciating pain. Also gets into your nervous system to paralyze every joint in your body. Thought to be a figment of the imagination, it is said to be all in the mind of those who experience it. But real or not, one can fight it off with Aspirin Spray-Guns or, if in a hurry, the deadly Bufferin Bomb.

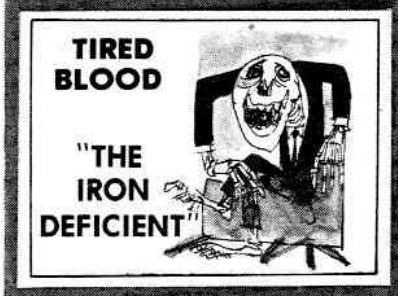
LACKLUSTRE

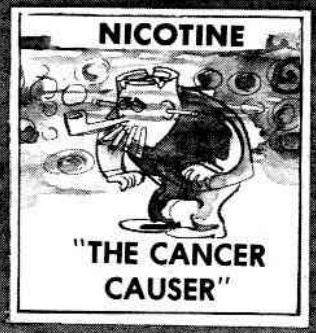


A drab, chaotic mass with long bristles and tiny white flakes sprinkled throughout its furry exterior. What it does is shed its hair all over you, shooting off the white flakes in the process. Very dry and messy-looking, women in particular shy away from this monster. Firing little dabs from Brylcreme Guns into vulnerable spots will destroy it.





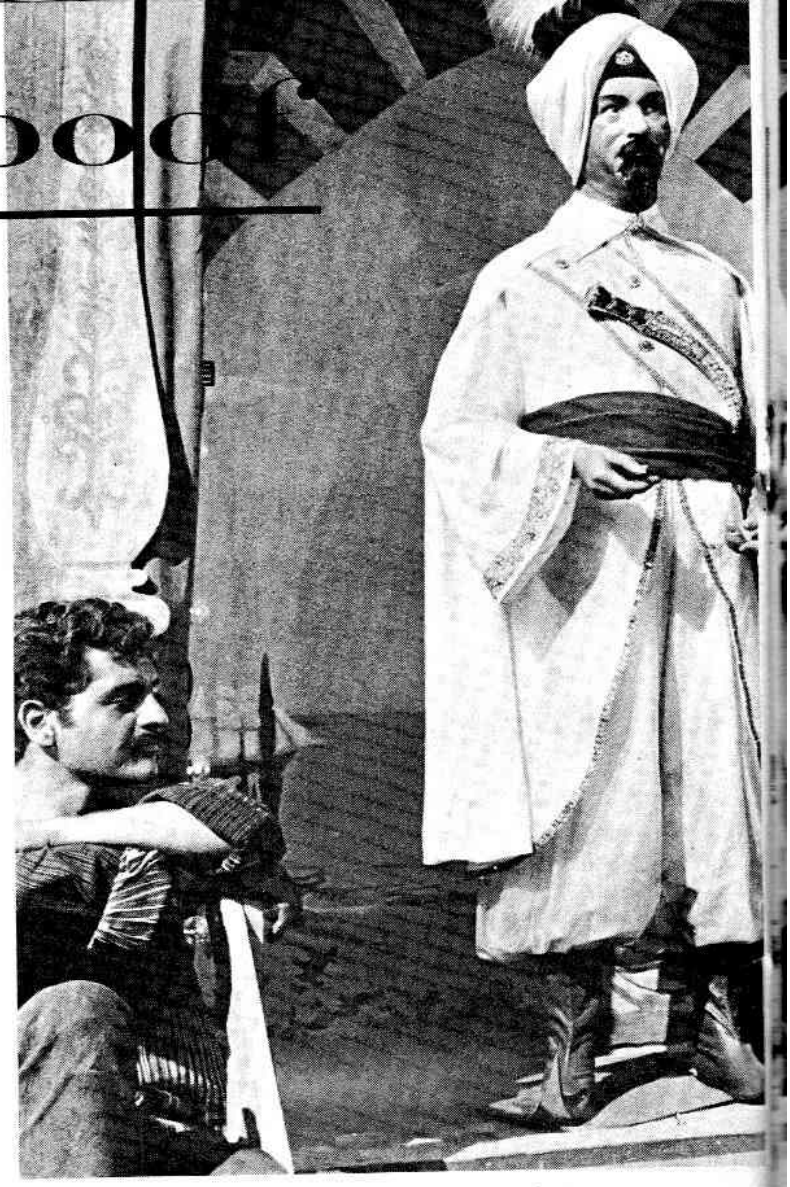




Movie Spoof

Double Feature today!

TOPKAPI



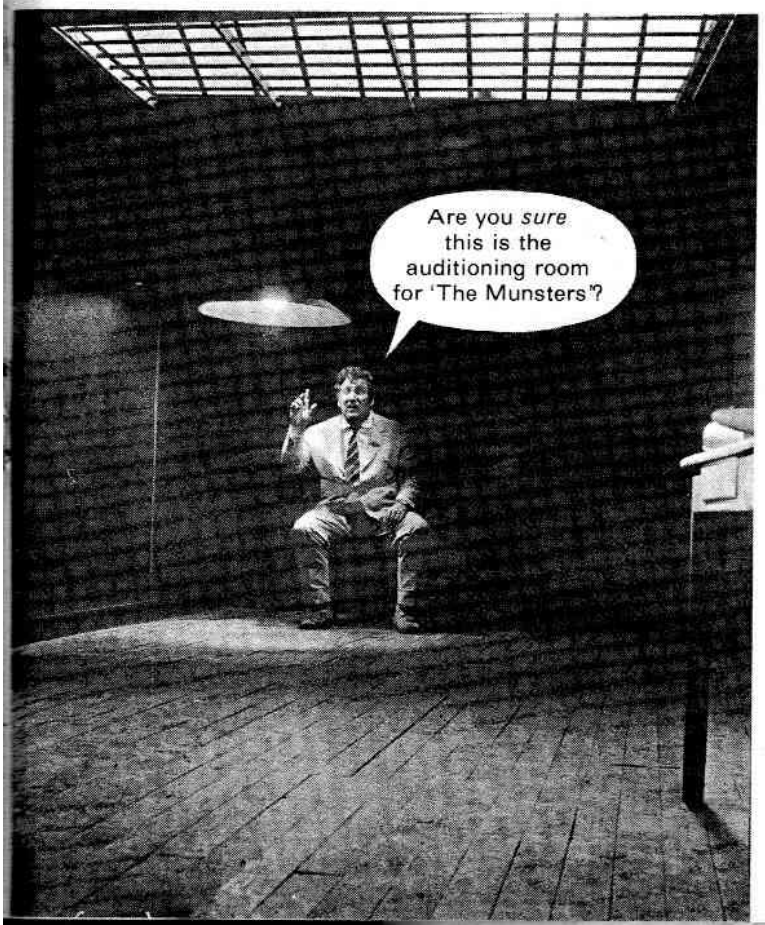
Your SICK Reviewer went to see this movie thinking it was about a tough Army Sergeant. As it turned out, this is about as far away from the case as you can get. Actually, 'Topkapi' is a comedy about a group of jewel thieves who attempt a daring robbery in the Topkapi Museum in Istanbul. It was produced and directed by Jules Dassin after he found out he had a lot of footage left over from 'Riffifi'—another movie in the same vein. Topkapi stars Melina Mercouri, Peter Ustinov and Maximillian Schell—and was filmed in Turkey, Greece and Paris. It's a real International picture. In fact, nobody understands what anybody else is talking about. This is why it turned out to be a comedy. It was originally intended as a serious drama. Nevertheless, Topkapi is a sophisticated-type comedy. By that is meant they don't get laughs—just intellectual nods. And it has all the ingredients of a modern sophisticated comedy—sex, murder, mayhem, rape. If you like a good healthy chuckle—by all means go see it!

by Paul Laikin

Elizabeth Lipp (MELINA MERCOURI) is a rich and famous jewel thief. That is, she only steals rich and famous jewels. As the story opens, we find her with an irresistible urge to steal a rich and famous jeweled-dagger which is on exhibit at the Topkapi Museum in Istanbul. The dagger once belonged to an eccentric Turkish Sultan who, as rumor has it, used to stab his wives goodnight. At any rate, Elizabeth feels it would look good on her charm bracelet. Putting her plan into action she goes to Paris where she enlists the aid of Walter (MAXIMILLIAN SCHELL), a former lover. Walter is also a specialist—an international jewel thief who steals nothing but international jewels. This fellow could lift the gold right out of your teeth. He's so suave he makes David Niven look like a Bowery Boy. And so the two make their way back to Turkey to round up others for the caper.

In Istanbul they find a man named Josef (JOSEPH DASSIN) and cut him in on the action because he's the owner of an unusual Wax Museum. Mainly they cut him in because he happens to be the brother of the producer. In any case, his wax figures are unusual in that they are made of ear-wax. This makes them extremely life-like. By contrast, Josef looks like a wax statue. Now, among the wax figures is the famous Turkish Sultan similar to the one in the Topkapi Museum. And the wax Sultan wears a reproduction of the jeweled-dagger just like the original. The plan calls for Elizabeth to paint another duplicate of the dagger and later on make the switch. It's such an ingenious scheme the cops still haven't caught the mob that used it in another picture.

The group now requires a fall-guy. They try to get Elisha Cook, Jr. but he's not available and so they settle for a man named Arthur Simpson (PETER USTINOV), a small-time con-man working the tourist-trade in a busy Greek seaport. He's the type who sells you a watch that the guy next to you is still wearing. When we first see him he has a new racket—pilfering small animals from the zoo and selling them to pet shops. It seems that Arthur could have made it big as a jewel-thief too, but he's a maniac-klepto. He backs into stores and leaves things. But because he's such a greedy man—he once tried to sell his grandmother to a white-slave ring—Elizabeth feels he can easily be conned himself. And so they bait the trap by giving him $100 just to deliver a car to a 'Mr. Plimpton' at the Hilton Hotel in Istanbul.

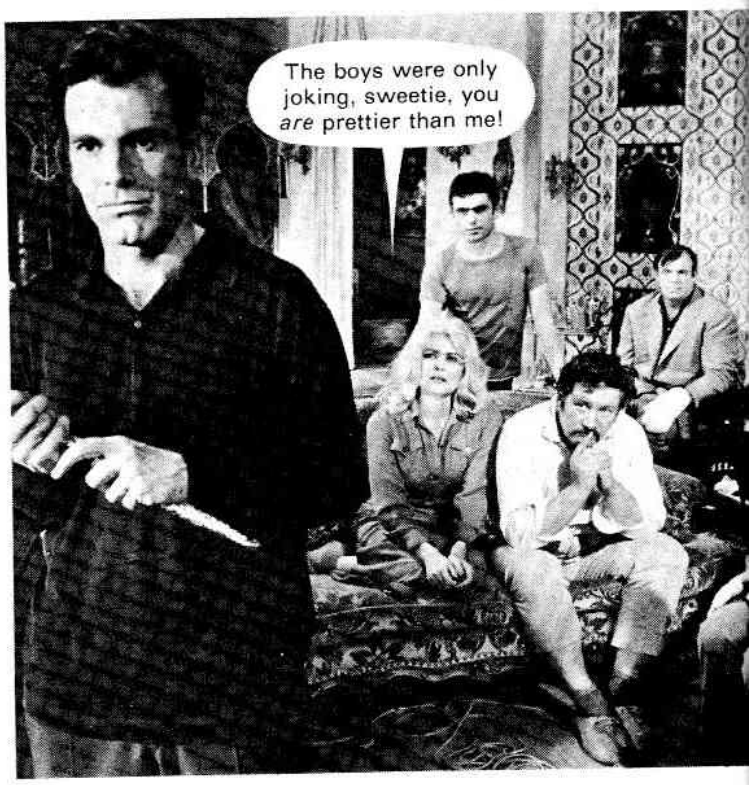


At the Turkish border however, Arthur is stopped and questioned by the guards. His passport is found to have expired. Smoke grenades and a rifle with telescopic sights are found in the car trunk. A package of heroin is discovered in the glove compartment. And a teenage girl is found bound and gagged in the back seat. This immediately arouses the suspicions of the local gendarmes who book him for failing to stop at a stop-sign two miles back. Arthur yells 'Get me Roy Cohn!' but they point out the lawyer is in Arab territory. Given his one chance for a phone call he messes it up by absent-mindedly putting a slug in the slot. He is finally released though, but only on condition that he work for Turkish counter-intelligence. Arthur now finds himself a man in the middle. And for a figure like Arthur has—it's a tight squeeze.

Meanwhile, the dynamic plan is now fully underway. The would-be thieves visit the Topkapi Museum to take an impression of the lock on the case in which the dagger is kept. To do this, they recruit Cedric (ROBERT MORLEY), an eccentric English inventor posing as 'Mr. Plimpton.' Cedric needs the money to finish his latest invention which he feels is the perfect medical cure—chicken soup that contains penicillin. Also recruited is Fischer (JESS HAHN), a professional strong-man. Fischer is so strong he can lift up the New York Sunday Times with one hand. Together, the group goes about its devious work right under the nose of a Museum guard. Luckily the guard just had his face lifted so there's plenty of room.

All is going well until the group runs into Geven (AKIM TAMIROFF) who is a cook at the villa they are staying at. First of all, Geven is a terrible cook. He can louse up corn flakes. Once he clumsily spilled prune juice in the tapioca pudding and the guests didn't know if they were coming or going. Then again, Geven is a drunkard. He's still high from another picture. Once he saw a sign 'Drink Canada Dry' so he went up there. But worst of all, Geven is suspicious of the group and thinks they're a Russian spy ring. They figure he's been seeing too many Akim Tamiroff pictures. Nevertheless he's a threat, especially after he eavesdrops on their conversation. Arthur has to put his hand over Geven's mouth to quiet him down. This is a tough job as Geven always smells from pickled herring. A huge fight ensues and Geven manages to smash Fischer's hands in the door. He does this after blinding him momentarily by throwing cole slaw in his face.

Since Fischer's strength is vital to the plan, the group now faces its first crisis. Nonetheless, Walter decides to go ahead with the caper as he's already reserved page 4 of the N.Y. Daily News. He orders Arthur to take Fischer's place. Everybody agrees except Arthur and, of course, Fischer's wife. Arthur insists he's not a strong-man. He claims he once got a hernia lifting a wallet from a guy's pocket. But Walter convinces Arthur by threatening to have the director edit out all his closeups. Ham that he is, Arthur agrees to the switch. Bugged by the new development, and suddenly remembering that the night the job is to be pulled he has two tickets to 'Hello, Dolly!', Walter then announces he's moving the time-table up and the heist will be on that night. And so everybody rushes off to get shaved and dressed.



One more accomplice is needed to complete the group's personnel. They find him in Giulio (GILLES SEGAL) who is a daredevil acrobat. Giulio is known as 'The Human Fly'—not only by virtue of his gymnastic feats but because during the daytime he works in a zipper factory. This man is such a contortionist he can get in and out of a Volkswagen without opening the door. Seeing him work you can't make head or tail of him. Anyhow, the next big scene finds Giulio, Arthur and Walter climbing to the roof of the Topkapi Museum where they plan to wait until the guards close for the day. It's a very suspensful ordeal, especially when Walter remembers that he forgot to put the pan back in his refrigerator after defrosting it. And the tension mounts when Arthur suddenly discovers he has to go to the men's room. Nevertheless they keep their vigil and to pass the time away they play "Initials of Famous Actors and Actresses." This Arthur wins by stumping them with P.U. for Peter Ustinov. As they sit and wait the trio is ever aware that the room in which the dagger is kept is rigged with a special alarm so sensitive that the slightest pressure on the floor will trigger it.

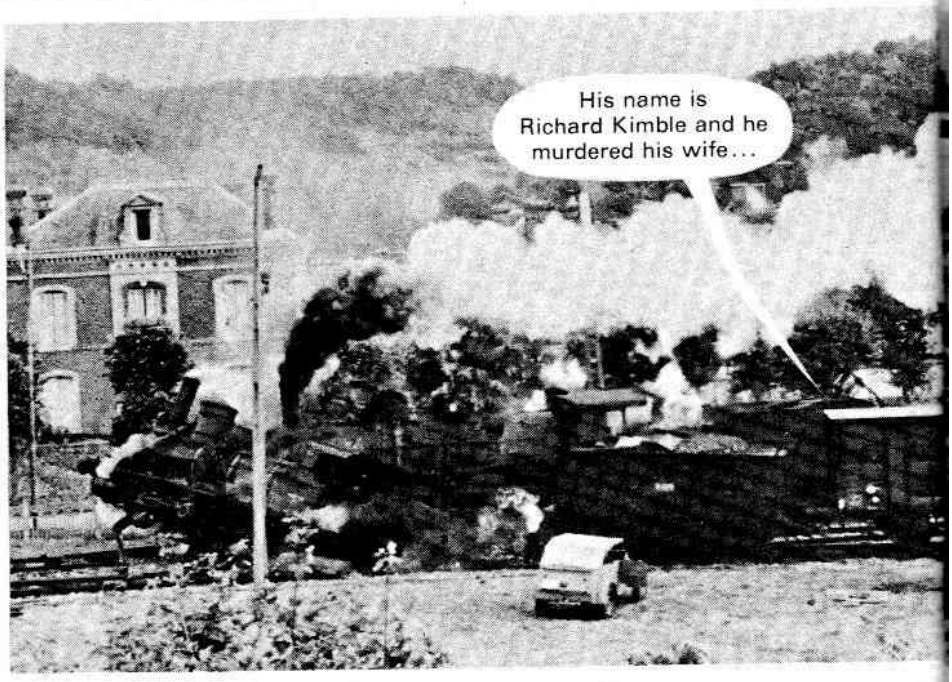
When all is clear, Arthur lowers Giulio down so that he can enter through a window. The acrobat then walks along the wall by hanging from small plungers he stole from around town. While fourteen neighborhood bathrooms go on the blink, he continues his sucker's creep until he finally reaches the Sultan's dagger. After many gripping moments he removes it without triggering the alarm, and replaces it with the imitation dagger created by Elizabeth. This 'Human Fly' was especially 'screened' for the part. He's great on walls and would have been a big star today if it weren't for the fact he has trouble walking on the ground. At any rate, this scene is packed with so much suspense it makes an Alfred Hitchkock movie look like a Jerry Lewis comedy.

As Giulio leaves the treasure room however, a small sparrow flies in unnoticed. The bird soon lights on the Museum floor, setting off the ear-splitting alarm. Rumor has it that it was sent in from the set of Hitchkock's 'The Birds' with instructions to blow the movie. Now we won't tell you what happens—you'll have to see the picture for yourself—but in the last scene the group is all sitting in a Turkish hoosegow waiting for their call to lawyer Jake Ehrlich to come through. As in all motion pictures, criminals must be caught and punished so this won't come as a surprise to you. How it's done is the intriguing part. This you'll have to see if this review of the film excited you enough. One thing we can tell you though. The reason that none of these big stars were able to steal the dagger was that they were all busy with other things. They were all busy trying to steal the picture...

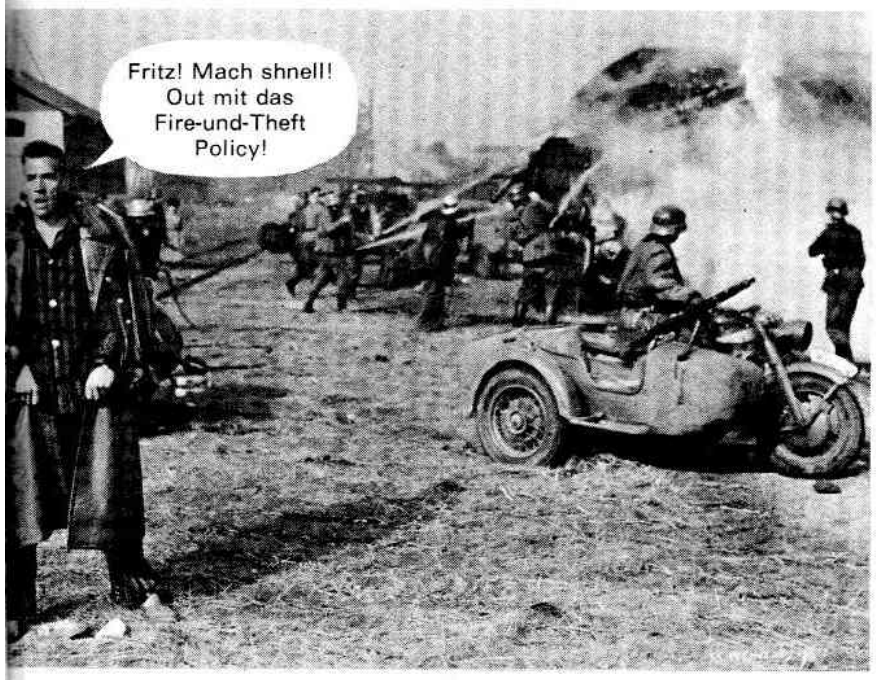
SECOND FEATURE

Overheard on "THE TRAIN"

Scenes from the new motion picture starring Burt Lancester

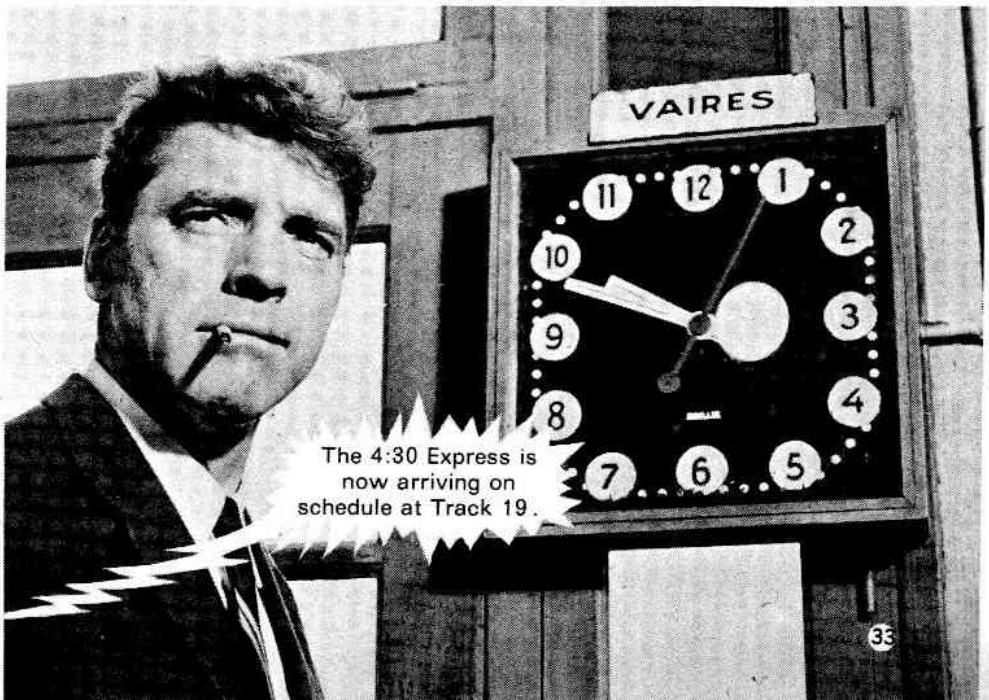


Quick! Get some water!

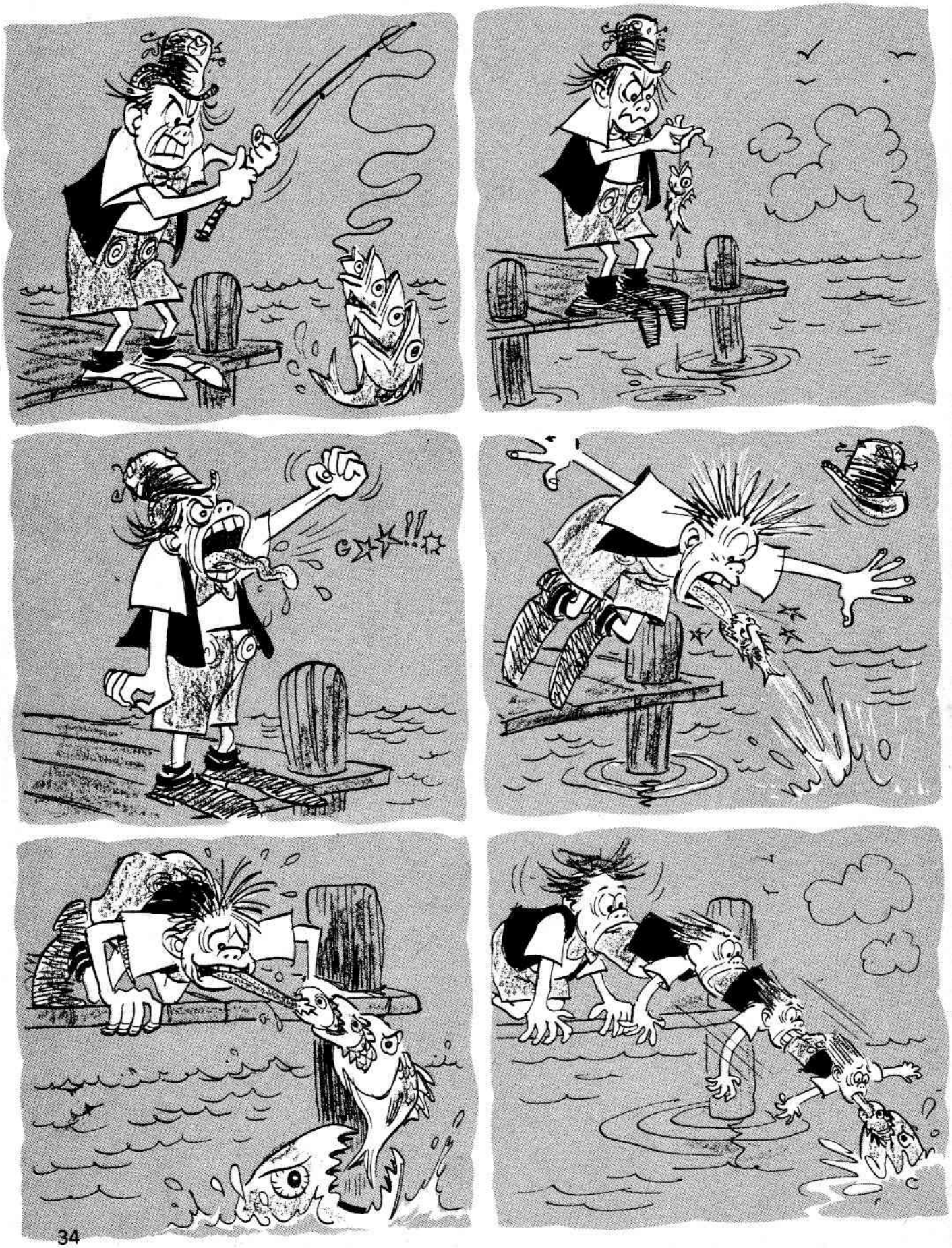

Fritz! Mach shnell! Out mit das Fire-und-Theft Policy!

All I said was Eva Braun looks Jewish!

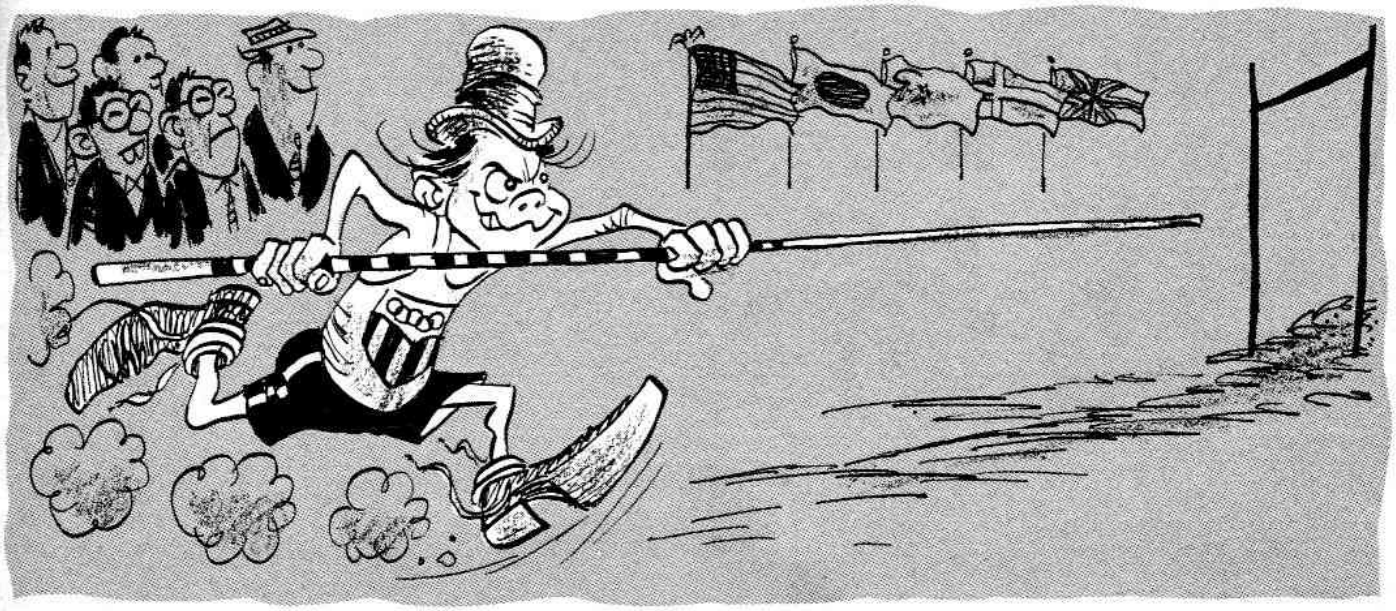
Of course he's my brother, hasn't he been living with us all these months?

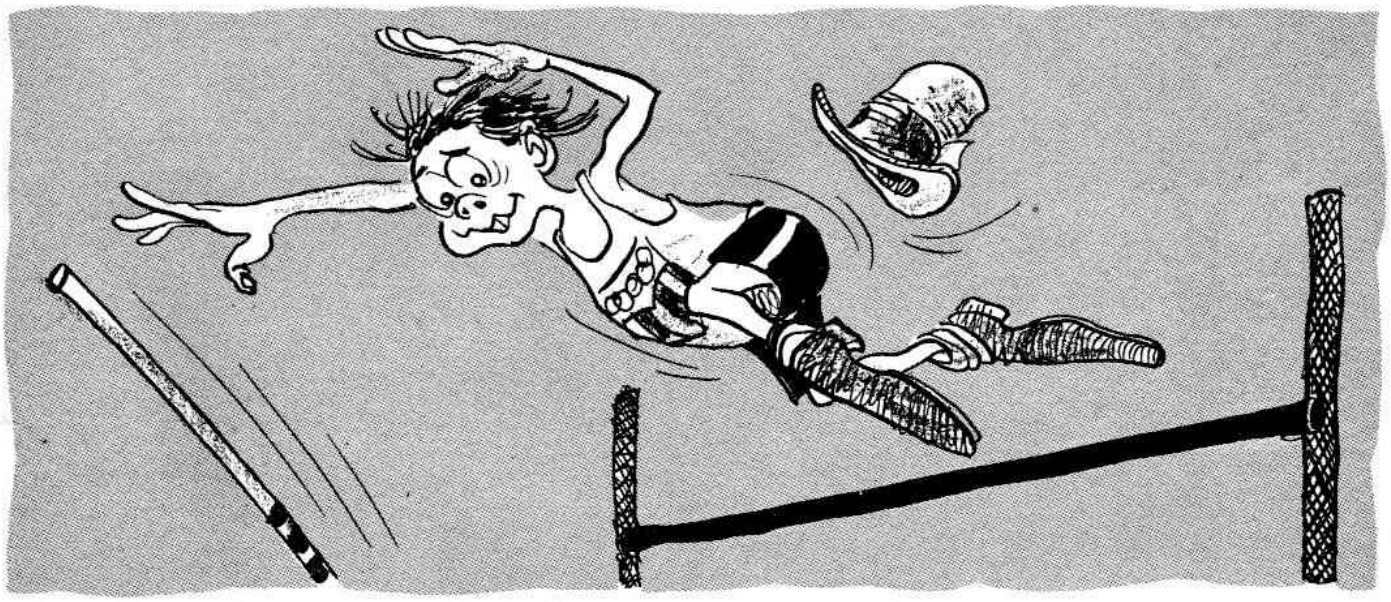

VAIRES
The 4:30 Express is now arriving on schedule at Track 19.

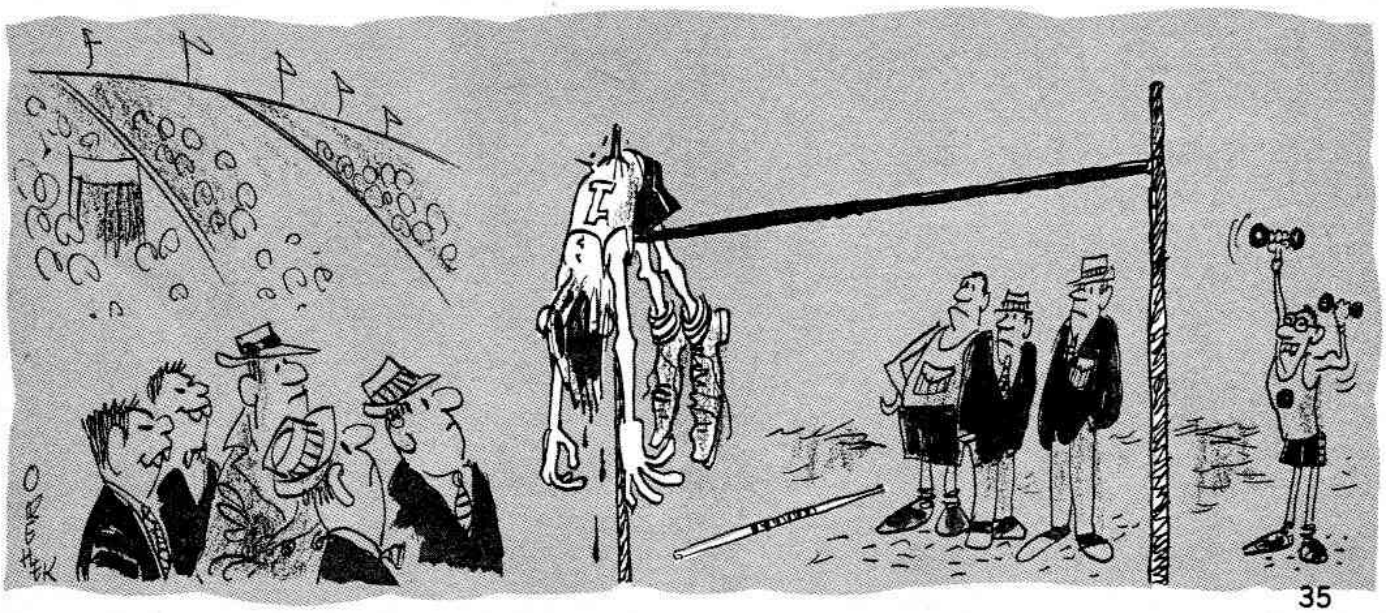
HUCKLEBERRY FINK THE FISHERMAN



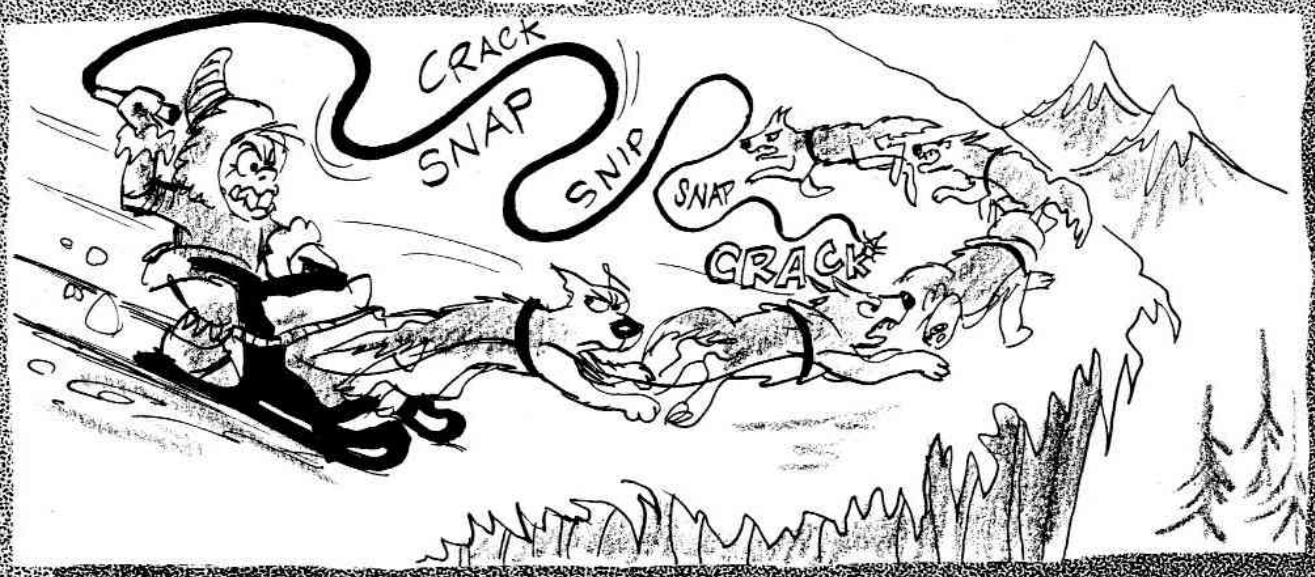
POLE VAULTER

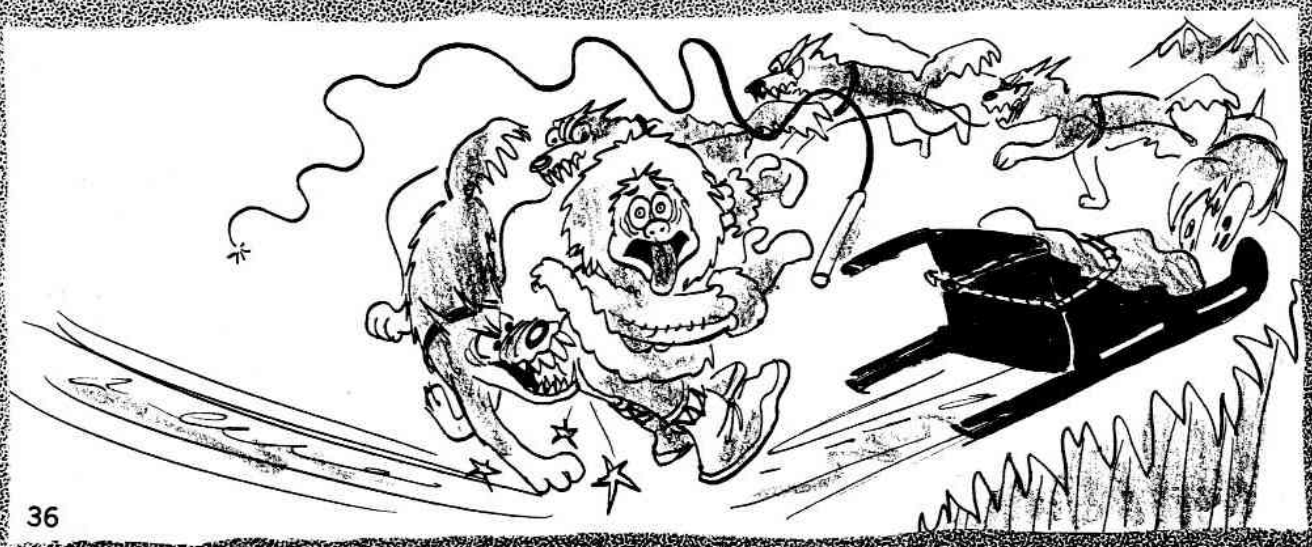






DOG SLED

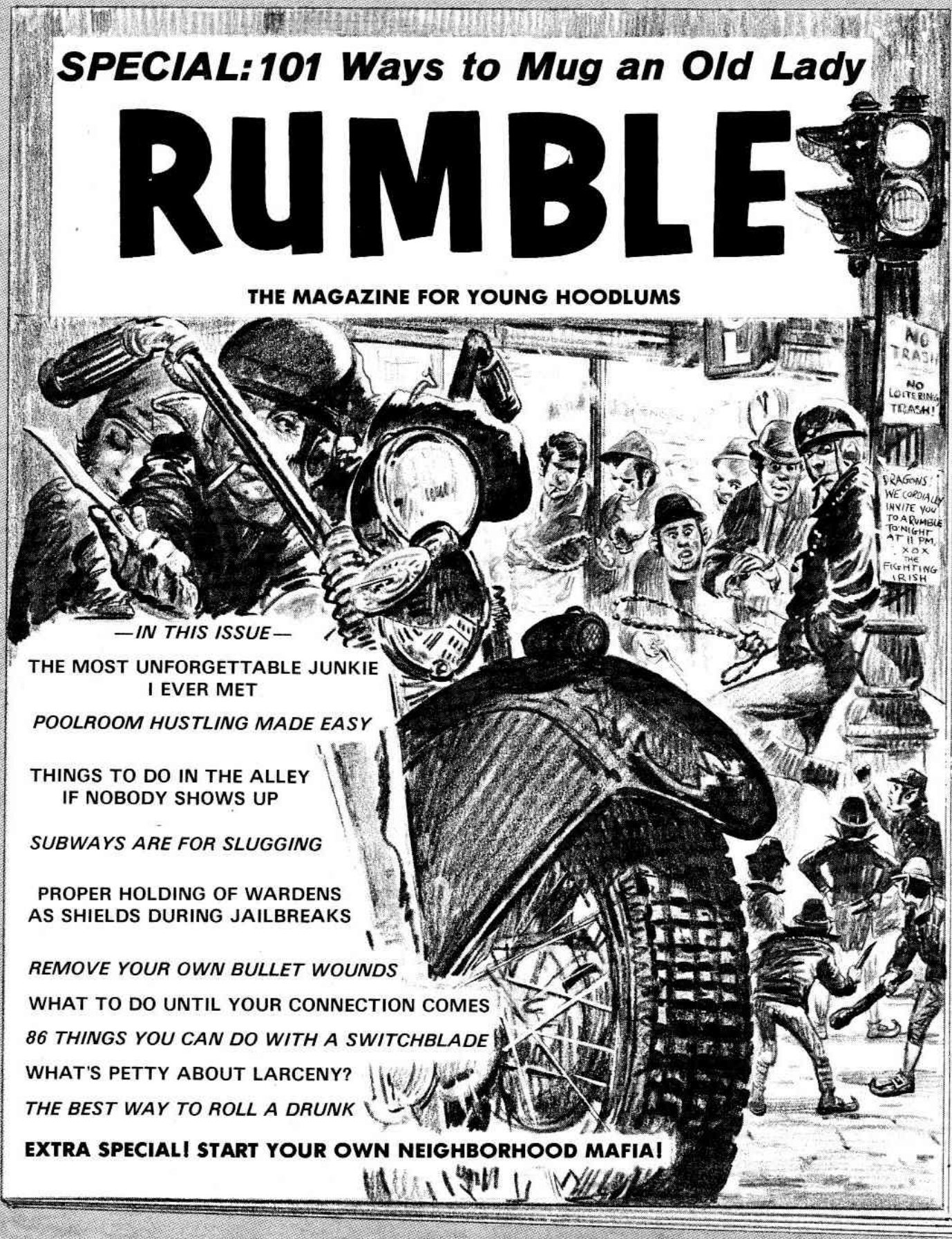




Script by Paul Laikin
Art by Bob Powell

PUBLICATIONS

Since Juvenile Delinquency is so popular nowadays we figure it won't be long before young hoods try to muscle into the publishing business and put out their own magazine like, for example, this one called . . .



PROFILE: FRANKIE SCARLOTTI

From Alley Mugger to Mafia Head

OR HOW TO SUCCEED IN ~~BUSINESS~~ crime WITHOUT REALLY FRYING

by ANGIE THE OX
(Leavenworth '59)

FRANKIE SCARLOTTI, three years ago was a stupid skinny punk who nobody figured would ever really go places

FRANKIE SCARLOTTI, as he appears today is no longer skinny and proves that talent plus hard work will get you places

Frankie Scarlotti, America's Most Beloved Rumbler, has come a long way from his humble beginnings as a two-bit mugger working out of Central Park in New York City. In those days he was just an ugly, mixed-up punk, going in and out of Reform Schools.

Today, Frankie Scarlotti is Executive Vice-President of the Junior Mafia Board of Directors, a post he holds with integrity and distinction. And all this has happened in the short span of three years!

To what does he owe this meteoric rise? "Can't figure it out," Frankie remarked recently at his palatial mansion, sitting alongside his wife, Thelma—daughter of the head of the Mafia—"I don't know what did it!"

IN NEXT ISSUE

- 101 THINGS YOU CAN WITH A BLACKJACK
- HIJACKING GOOD-HUMOR TRUCKS FOR FUN AND PROFIT
- WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LIVE WITH A PAROLE OFFICER
- SEEING THE COUNTRY IN A GETAWAY CAR
- THE TRUTH ABOUT THE GUY WHO RACKS THE BALLS AT THE POOL ROOM
- SOLITARY CAN BE FUN

AND MANY OTHERS

ON SALE SOON
SEE YOUR LOCAL FENCE

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

RUMBLE — 36TH YEAR
Cell Block 13
Leavenworth, Kansas — (4 TO GO!)

Enclosed find $25 in Unmarked Bills. Please send next 14 issues.

NAME .....
ALIAS .....
ADDRESS .....
POLICE RECORD .....
WHO SENT YOU .....

YOU CLIP COUPON (we clip you)

Know Yourself

by HUGH FINKYOU
(Six-Time Loser)

ARE YOU A COOL HOOD?

A cool hoodlum is a wild and swinging cat who can be depended upon in all types of capers. Take this simple test to find out how YOU rate in the world of crime.

1. When out on a job, are YOU the guy who gets panicky and shoots the night watchman? *ADD 3*
2. When the cops go over the scene, is it YOUR fingerprints they find on the doorknob? *ADD 5*
3. When fleeing from the bank holdup, are YOU the guy who gets winged in the shoulder? *ADD 8*
4. When the candy store lady flips thru the Rogue's Gallery, is it YOUR picture she picks? *ADD 13*
5. When driving the getaway car, do YOU wind up at the crossing just as the train passes? *ADD 19*
6. When hiding from the posse in the woods, are YOU the guy who suddenly has to sneeze? *ADD 27*
7. When in prison, are YOU the guy who always gets the undercover cop planted in his cell? *ADD 39*
8. When your gang mugs this guy in the alley, is it YOUR hanky they find near the body? ADD 42
9. When in the police lineup, are YOU they guy who looks just like the clod who did it? *ADD 9*
10. Tell the truth, are YOU the guy they always pick up on that bum rap? *ADD 99*

SCORING

ZERO TO 18—You are a healthy and emotionally-adjusted type hoodlum who relates well to other members of the gang, thereby gaining the respect and admiration of all your peers.

18 TO 86—You are a fairly cool hoodlum who can be counted upon to perform adequately on most jobs but certain neurotic inhibitions keep you from realizing your full criminal potential.

OVER 86—You are a no-good lousy hoodlum who is a constant threat to the welfare of your group. You have no right to be in the profession and should be taken for a ride, you fink!

Gangland Gossip

By DANTON JAYWALKER

FRANKIE PHLUB (he's the subway-mugger) and ZELDA BLERD (she's the lookout) holding hands at Stillman's Gym...A stork for the BUGGSY PASTROES...not a baby, just a stork...PETEY SCAMPINO and ANGELA GALOSH a twosome at Harry's After-Hours Bottle Club...BILLY RAVIOLA into Doctors' Hospital for a bullet extraction...What famous dope-pusher was seen at what famous poolroom with what famous shoplifter???

MAX KLOBYASH and TILLIE GLOBB handcuffed at Louie's Tavern...BIG MIKE GAMBIZZI (Sing Sing '39) planning a Class Reunion on Shorty's Used Car Lot for the Fall. All alumni are invited... HERMAN THE FENCE into Lebanons for a nose job...JAKE FABRIZI refused to tell his dentist where the cavity was. Claimed he isn't a stool-pigeon...Don't invite MAD DOG GAMBOWSKI and PANTS McGURK to the same party!!!

• • •

THE PSYCHO KID into analysis...Drop a note to JOE COLUMBO, recuperating in solitary at Folsom... GIMPY THE PICKPOCKET grossed $7,000 last week to set a new record...Dirty-Word Scrabble becoming very popular in certain hoodlum circles... ROSEMARY KLOTZ making it with GEORGIE THE CON MAN???

• • •

HENRY UMGLICKO planning to commit suicide in the Spring...LITTLE JOEY FORMOSA gets off next month for good behavior. Always knew the kid would make good someday...OSCAR THE OX vacationing in the Bronx...BENNY BOCCACCIO's son graduates from Reform School next June...JACKIE FINKHEART took the plane for Washington...has it stashed away on his farm in Connecticut...What well-known hoodlum was seen the other A.M. actually smiling at a passing cop???

• • •

There's talk of a thing between DINO THE JUNKIE and FELIX THE HOTRODDER's sister...NICK THE BOOKIE moved from the corner of Fifth Street to the corner of Sixth Street...LENNIE GROVIS, doing 5 to 10 for manslaughter, made captain of the volley ball team at Leavenworth...so what ever happened to PRETTY BOY FLUCHT???

• • •

Rumbles About Town

—A CALENDAR OF HOODLUM EVENTS—

(Please submit all crime listings at least 24 hours before job is to be pulled)

WAREHOUSE BURGLARY—The Warehouse at Park & Main will be looted at 2 A.M. on Wednesday, Feb. 12, Watchman will be shot promptly at 2:30 so get there early.

ARSON—A fire will be started to burn down the 23rd Precinct of Police Headquarters on Friday, Feb. 14, around 11 P.M. In event of rain, a stag show will be staged across the street in Sharkey's Pool Room.

HIJACKING—Up and down Highway 86 near Jersey City every Saturday at 8:30 and 11:30. Matinees on Sunday afternoons at 5 P.M. Special Benefit Performance on Feb. 22 for the Aged Hijackers Fund.

DRUNKEN BRAWL—Scheduled for Tuesday evening, Feb. 11, in Tony's Saloon on Third Avenue. If crowd is large, spree will be moved outdoors and turned into a gala free-for-all.

GAS STATION STICKUP—Auditions are now being held every Friday evening at 8 P.M. for a big Socony-Mobil heist on March 15. Telephone NG 2-9658 for an appointment.

PRISON RIOT—To be held during the next inspection by social workers at Randall's Island. Hostages will be accommodated in Cell Block 4. A fun evening is planned for all. For information contact "Little Augie."

SAFECRACKING—A safe at the Onyx Club will be blown open at midnight, Feb. 26, as a Memorial Tribute to the late "Knuckles" McGurk, beloved safecracker, who passed away on a recent job after inadvertently pointing the lit fuse the wrong way.

KNIFING—In Bar on Corner of Elm and Maple, Sunday, Feb. 16, at 10:15 P.M. sharp. Victim chosen at random. Reservations for ringside tables now being accepted. Call "Otto" at TS 4-9753.

BANK ROBBERY—The Sixth National Bank will be held up at Noon on Thursday, Feb. 13. Several key openings are as yet unfilled. Experienced Free-Lance Bank Robbers please phone RJ 9-7621.

KIDNAPPING—Little Barry Schultz, from a baby carriage in front of the Supermarket on Main Street, Monday, Feb. 10, at 3 P.M. Last kidnapping of the season. If you want to get in on this one, leave a note in the alley in back of the store.

MURDER—Clyde The Clod will be shot to death at his home on Tenth Street on Feb. 16 at 10 A.M. Silencers will be used as this falls on a Sunday. Since he can't read he won't know and therefore not suffer.

THROWN FIGHT—Rocky Maraschino has consented to lay down in the third round of his scheduled 15-round bout on Feb. 19. Bets now being accepted. See Leo The Bookie.

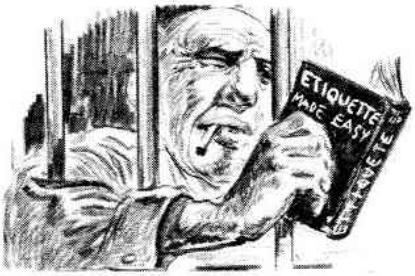
MANSLAUGHTER—A man will be slaughtered in a hotel room in Pittsburgh on March 12. Consult "Nervous Charlie" for time and place.

MUGGINGS—In the City Subways every evening after 9 P.M. If you wish to join a gang, see "Mick The Knife" for an interview.

PERFECT CRIME—Joe "The Optimist" Alamo announces he plans to commit the Perfect Crime sometime in April. Full details will be given in our next issue.

GANG WAR—To Be Announced.

Advice to the Lawless



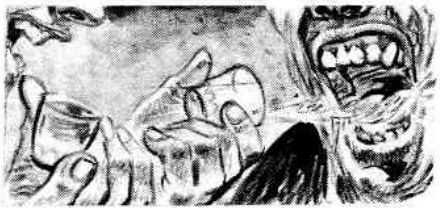
by Dr. Namiz Mudd
(#1273948)

PROPER ETIQUETTE WHILE PULLING JOBS

(Submit all questions thru your Gang Leader)

QUESTION: When mugging the victim in an alley, should blows be struck with the left or right hand?
ANSWER: Neither! Use a blackjack!

QUESTION: In hijacking a whiskey truck, is it good manners to take a couple of shots after the job is over?
ANSWER: At whom?



QUESTION: While walking with the warden as a shield during a jail break, is it proper to hold him by the arm or neck?
ANSWER: It is never proper to neck with a warden!

QUESTION: In a few weeks I'm going to the electric chair. What advice have you for me?
ANSWER: Don't sit down. Stand up for your rights!

QUESTION: Is it ever in good taste to smile at a cop?
ANSWER: Only if he's lying unconscious!

QUESTION: During the courtship, should a hoodlum open the door for his gun moll?
ANSWER: Only if she's coming in!

THIS MONTH'S Birthday Greetings TO...

Benny The Bum, Lennie The Louse, Petey The Punk, Freddie The Fink, Allie The Ape, Jerry The Jerk, Dickie The Dunce, Nickie The Nudge, Shorty The Slob, Verna The Vamp, Ollie The Ox, Rudy The Rat, Gimpy The Goon, Harry The Heel, Wally The Worm, Quincy The Queer, Chickee The Cops and Turnout The Lights.

THE PERFECT SQUELCH

"The murderer's name is
ARGH-h-h-h-h-h-h-h

Inquiring Hoodlum

by Jimmie Junkie

QUESTION: What made you choose a life of crime?

(asked of various New York delinquents)

HARRY GALITZIA, Part-Time Mugger, BMT Subway—I tried to make an honest living. I tried. But I failed. I failed at everything I tried. Then I discovered mugging. I was finally able to take my place in society again.

ANGIE MISHUGAS, Disturber Of The Peace, Times Square.—I used to see gangsters with expensive clothes, flashy cars, gorgeous blondes, always living it up. That's when I decided to become a gangster. So now I ask you, where's the action?

GANSA MEGILA, Popular Ax-Murderer, Brooklyn.—What else is there to do? A guy gets bored just sitting around doing nothing. You gotta get your kicks somehow. Besides, my work gives me opportunity for self-expression. You dig, Man?

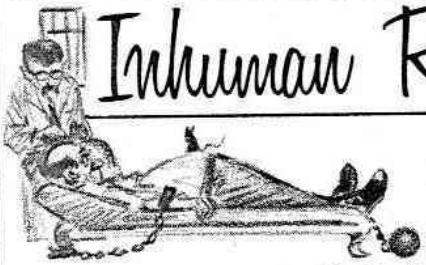
SAM FURSHLUGINA, Professional Cop-Hater, Greenwich Village.—Purely by instinct. I was born a cop-hater. Since they stand for Law And Order I figured I'd go over to the other side. Man, it's dark here! Is that a blue uniform you have on?

NICK TUMLER, Rumble Organizer, Bronx Zoo.—Wassamatta, you crazy stoppin' me on de street askin' me stupid questions? Wanna belt in de mout'?

ALL NAMES HAVE BEEN CHANGED
(Only because we can't spell them)

PSYCHOLOGY

Inhuman Relations



by Dr. I. Quack
(Noted Psycho-Path)

QUESTION: I am a 17-year-old girl, fairly intelligent and attractive. I am emotionally involved with a nice, clean-cut young dope-pusher. He is very sweet and promises to marry me after he makes his first million. But his line of work bothers me. I worry about it a great deal. It has made me tense, filled with anxiety and very insecure. Everytime I plead with him to get out of the business he becomes very moody and sulks off in a corner. He tells me it's the only trade he knows and that he'd be a failure at anything else. I try to encourage him. I tell him, Herby, try something else, you'll make good. I tell him, try to get an indoor job like maybe safecracking. Or something in an office like the policy racket or fancy like embezzlement or maybe even magazine comedy writing. I tell him all this but he doesn't listen. So what do you think I should do? I'm desperate!

ANSWER: I refuse to answer on the grounds that it might tend to incriminate me!

A **RUMBLE** FEATURETTE

THE HOOD OF THE MONTH

PULA KINLAI
Jersey City, N.J.

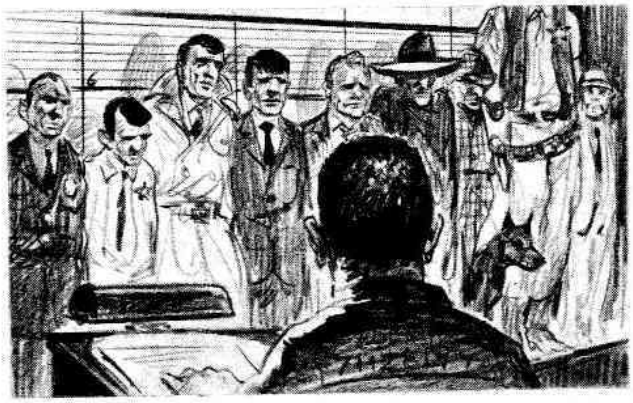
For displaying courage and integrity in driving a getaway car 120 miles an hour after a gas station holdup this award is posthumously presented.

A SYNDICATE RELEASE:

Public Enemies

THE TEN MOST WANTED COPS IN AMERICA

(Because they won't play ball with us!)



Should you see any of these desperadoes in the districts in which you operate, report immediately to your nearest Syndicate Office. We will then transfer you to another district as these cops are not on our payroll and cannot be bought!

CAUTION: These men are honest and so can be dangerous!

SHOPLIFTING MART

Fashions

FOR GUN MOLLS

This lovely 3-piece outfit will make your evening socials delightfully pleasant. Its smooth texture will add to your charm and increase your femininity.

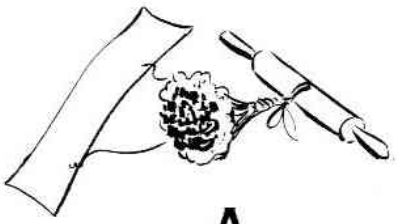
MAKE MEN NOTICE YOU

Only $20

"HOT" FABRICS, INC.
Bench No. 86
Central Park, New York

The divorce rate in the United States is alarming. Families are broken, lives are wrecked. Can this calamity be stopped? We think so. In fact, our experts (they're all divorced) drew up this plan to defeat the divorce crisis.

THE SICK PLAN FOR BETTER MARRIAGES



A
PUBLIC SERVICE
FEATURE

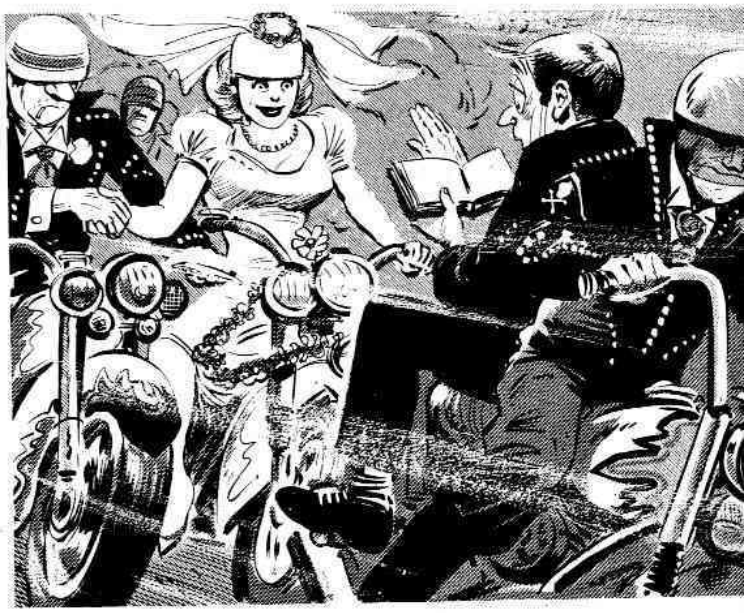
There are two causes of divorce. The husband and the wife. Right? A boy and a girl. Usually. Let's look in on a typical case history of a marriage. At the beginning. The boy is John. The girl, Mary...

John meets Mary accidentally

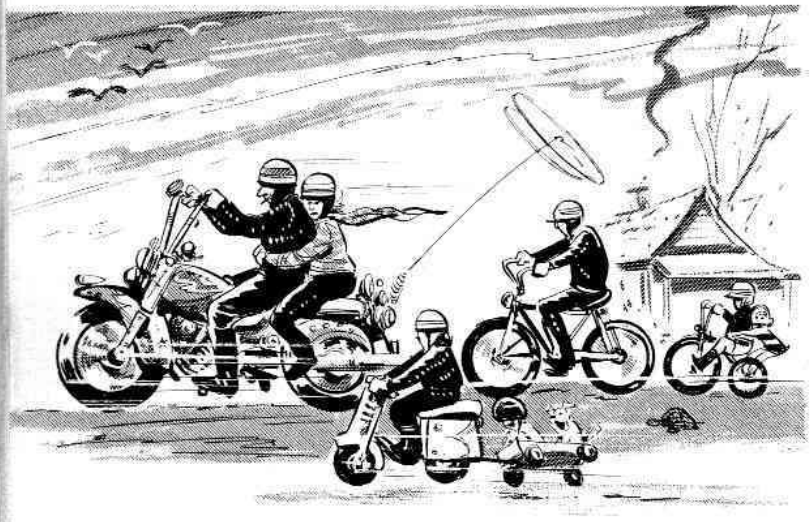
And off they go.

They apply for a license...

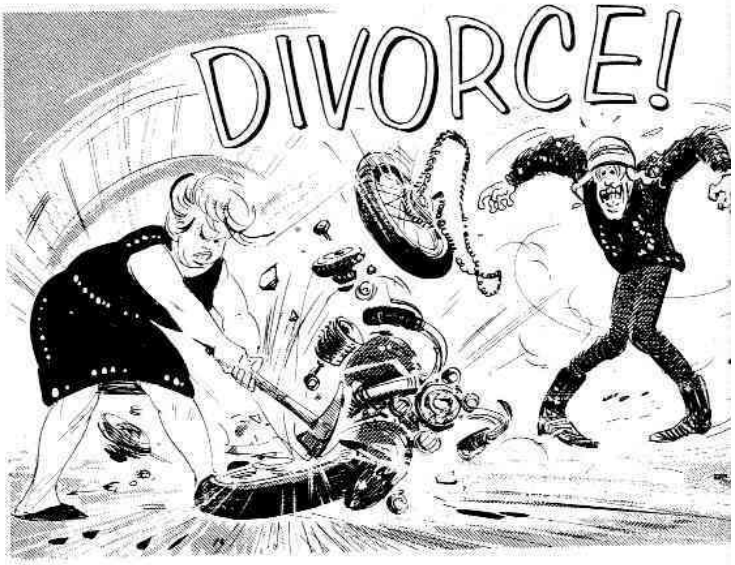
They are married...



They raise a family...



And in a few years...



Why?

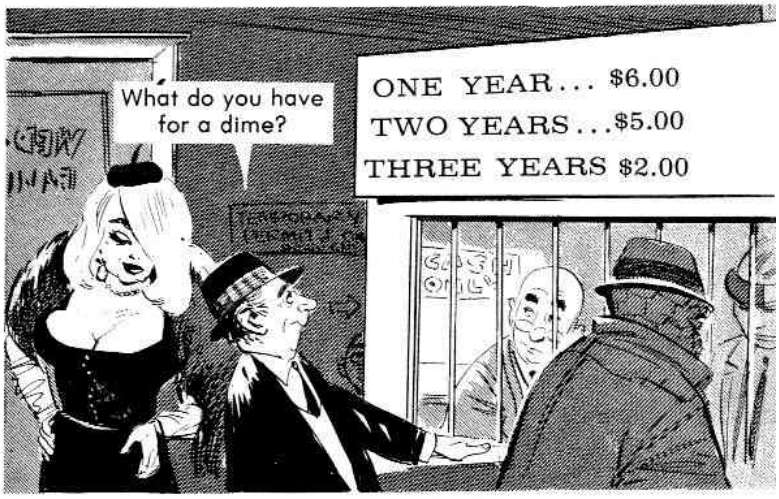
Nobody can say for sure. This sort of thing goes on day in and day out. Can divorce be stopped? It certainly can. Here's our PLAN!! All that has to be done is

STAMP AN *Expiration* DATE ON ALL MARRIAGE LICENSES!

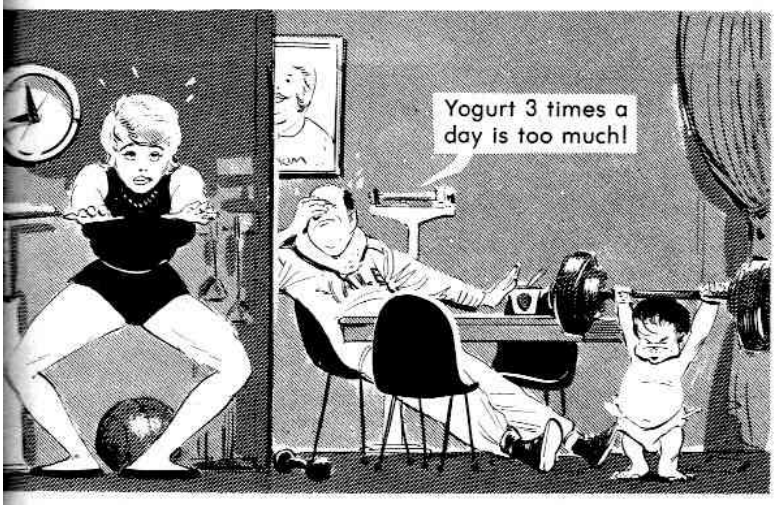
That's right—make them renewable... just like your driver's license.

Advantages of the SICK Marriage Plan

Couples will avoid the usual arguments, knowing that the pending expiration date approaches.



The home town's treasury will be refilled with each expiration.



The wife and husband will not let themselves go to pot with the expiration date near.

Business will boom as honeymoons are repeated.

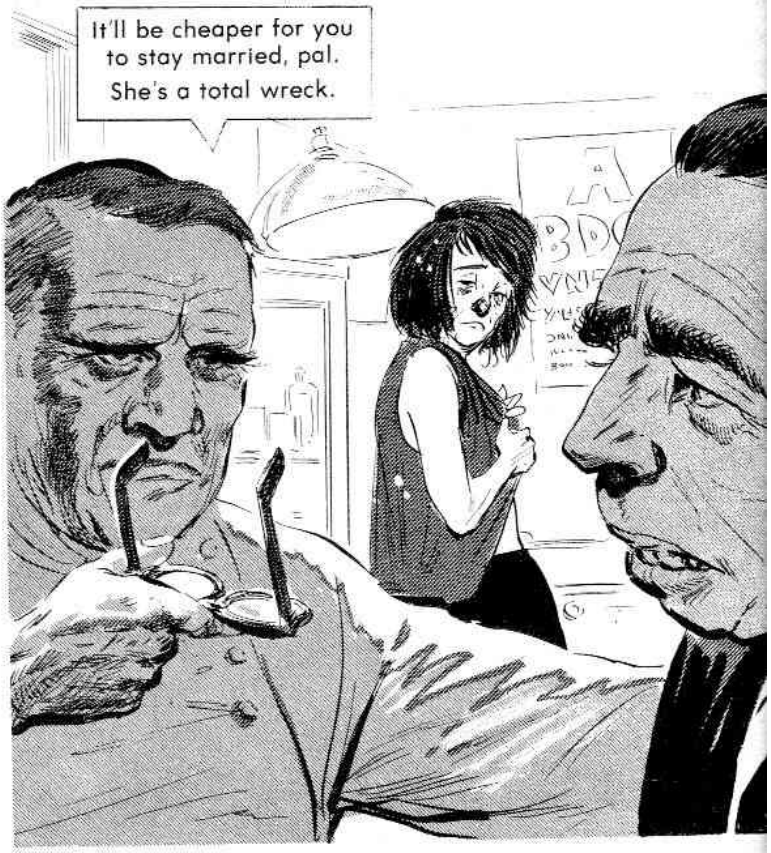
The bachelor rate will drop. No more fear of a lifetime trap.

The divorce courts will be empty. Lawyers will have to turn to an honest profession.

There will, of course, be a few disadvantages...

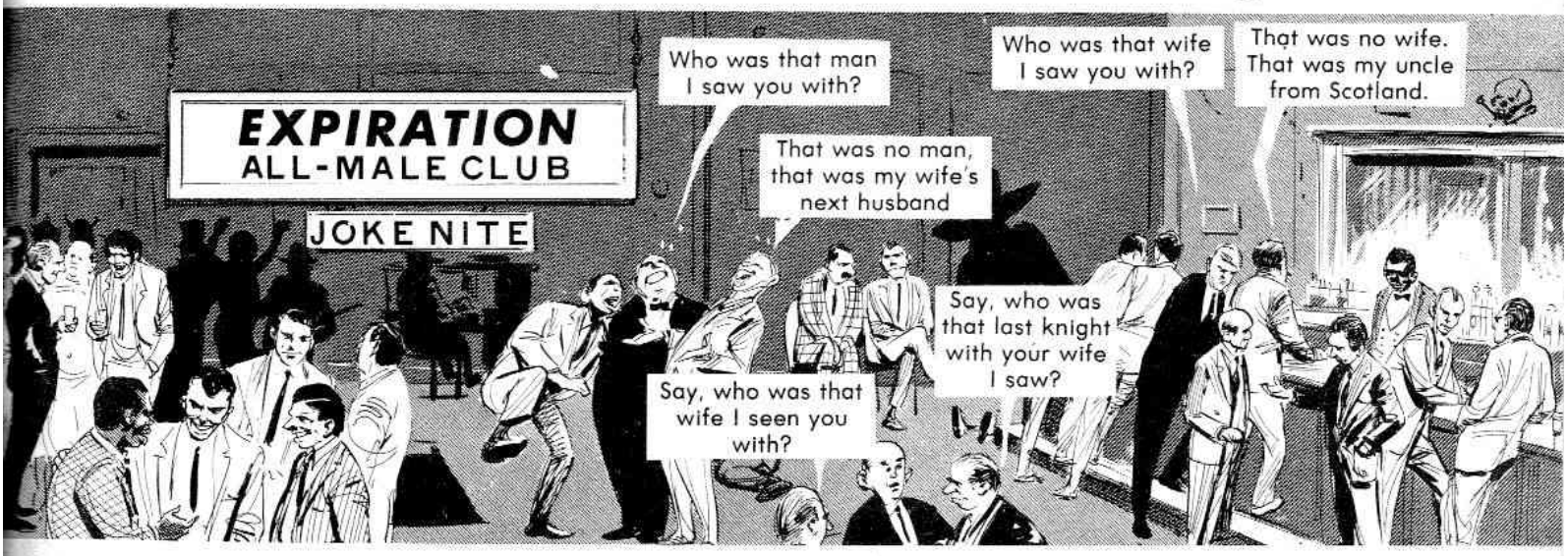
For instance...wives that didn't get renewed will be hauled away...to await remarriage.

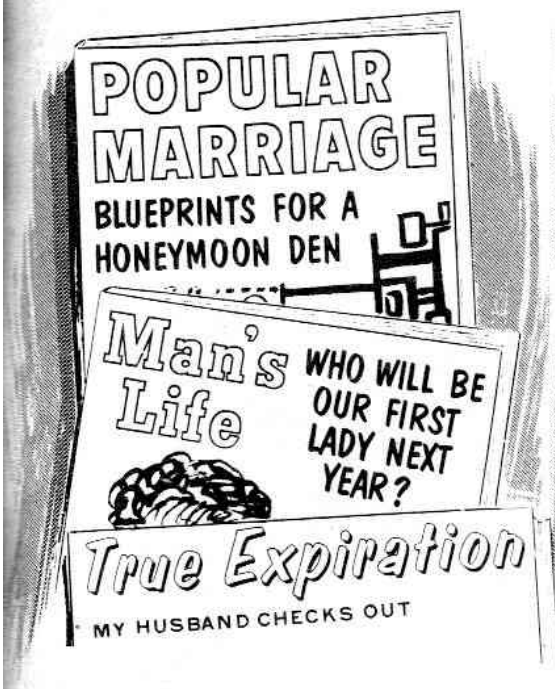
Wives should wear plates showing expiration dates . . .



All repairs should be made before expiration date . . .

The entire social scene will change...





New advice-type magazines will flood the newsstands.

Wedding gowns must be bought to last...

Marriage ceremonies will have to be altered...

And what's in store for John and Mary? An entirely new and exciting life...

SNOOPERS

DETROIT, MICHIGAN—Recent reports show that big manufacturing firms of the country have been employing bugging of telephones and rooms to learn what's going on in their employees' offices and wash rooms. If this trend continues, we may soon be seeing this scene.

Sick Sick Sick World

by Jim Atkins

Stephen C. Shadegg, a top Goldwater adviser, wrote "How To Win An Election, The Art of Political Victory." The book sold well before the election, but is not selling too well now. He points out in his book that timing is one of the most important aspects in politics.

Speaking of timing, politicians sometimes don't know when to quit. Too often men remain in political office long after they are hale and hearty. In Bagshot, England, the local taxpayers' association is offering free benzedrine tablets to town councilmen who fall asleep at meetings. Also, they offer a pension to any councilman over 70 who will resign immediately. "We've got to get rid of aged councilmen somehow and give the younger people a chance," a spokesman said. Actually Association Secretary Dudley Glanfield made the statement, but it sounds more official to quote a spokesman.

We told you about the councilmen who slept on the job. We all have our troubles. J. Patterson said he always had trouble sleeping. Then things got worse. He went to sleep and dreamed he was awake.

• • •

We can report here exclusively that Phyllis Diller is not considering going into politics. Here's why. First of all, she wears gold boots and a glittering choker made from King Farouk's kidney stones.

Her husband, Fang, is on too tight a schedule. He's drunk all the time.

I'm going to tell you more. Mrs. Diller said that the other night a peeping Tom begged her to pull down the window shade. Who would want a woman president who told shady jokes?

You read the papers about all those kick-backs and robberies. Now where does all that money come from? The U.S. makes it. So don't believe all those liberals who want to go back to the Goldwater standard, and keep telling you our government is fiscally irresponsible. We can make all the money we need.

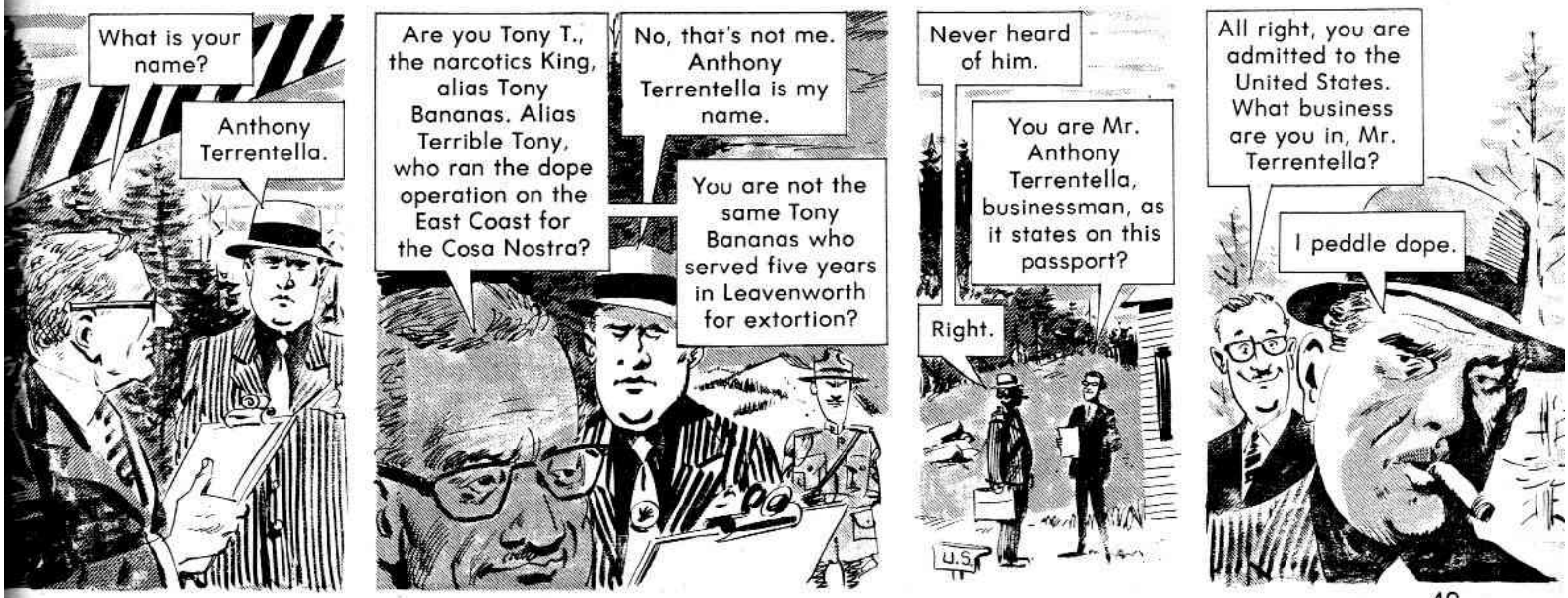
The complaints are bound to come when a good deal gets underway. Now the employees of the U.S. Mint are going on strike. They want to make less money. You read about all those prisoners going on strike, they want shorter years. The owner of a circus made news recently when he went on strike for shorter midgets.

• • •

You must ask yourself this question: Would you want your parents to read this magazine. If you don't want them to, tear off the cover

IMMIGRANTS GRILLED

CANADA — U.S. Immigration authorities on the Canadian border are having their troubles with the immigration of known American criminals. Every new immigrant is getting a thorough investigation.



and staple a cover from "Harpers" on it and your suspicious parents won't read it.

• • •

Seeing MD's before your eyes? All kinds of doctor shows are on TV. Now the New York Herald-Tribune reports that the American Medical Association (that's the union of doctors) has an annual income of 22.5 million dollars. They have 900 employees and sixty are Public Relations men. No wonder they get all that publicity on those TV shows. They tried to get Dr. Casey to play an abortionist on "Peyton Place" but he refused, saying he was a specialist.

• • •

Elmer Ogil, 78, says he keeps in perfect health by never seeing a doctor. He's blind and has never seen a doctor. Elmer used to train seeing-eye dogs to bite mailmen. He was the boss of the company until he had a bad case of gallstones. He tried to cure himself by rolling down a hill every morning. His theory was that a rolling boss gathers no stones.

• • •

Book Review...James B. Simpson has edited a book entitled "Contemporary Quotations, a Treasury of Notable Quotes Since 1950." This book is unique in that it quotes the people of today about today's blessings and problems. What we're saying is that people are saying more and saying it better. So here's what you find, and much more, in Simpson's book:

"Old burglars never die, they just steal away"—Glen Gilbreath, 72, on facing 13th robbery charge.

"I don't drink. I don't like it. It makes me feel good."—Oscar Levant.

"It is now proved beyond doubt that smoking is one of the leading causes of statistics."—Fletcher Knebel.

"I'm going to introduce a resolution to have the Postmaster General stop reading dirty books and deliver the mail."—Senator Gale McGee, who had that to say on censorship.

You can see that the book is well worth quoting. Since this is a review, we must make other comment, otherwise we couldn't quote from the quotes. So we will say this: the dialogue was well-typed and the cast was tremendous. We didn't understand the plot and the author needs to tighten up the book. The cover was falling off.

• • •

It-makes-us-sick item...At press time (April, 1963) only one person in New York City is a legal gambler. That honest man is Andrew Wisner, an admitted 71-year-old, policy gambling runner, who runs out of the Bronx, (he admits to being a policy runner, but not to being 71; he wants to go into politics).

Sometimes a person can be too honest. For example, Wisner told a reporter that "90 per cent of the runners have police protection." They need it, the muggings going on in New York City. The streets are a nice place to run through, but you wouldn't want to stop there.

Before you give Wisner a Bronx cheer for being so honest, you should note that Wisner hasn't had much police protection himself. Since 1930 his New York police record shows 27 arrests and 17 convictions. He was fined $550 in 1963 for not having a gambling stamp. That's when he bought one. He figured the odds were against him. He doesn't gamble. And we think the whole thing calls for an investigation. The way men are kidnaped right off the streets, criminals aren't getting much protection, and if they pay for it they ought to get it.

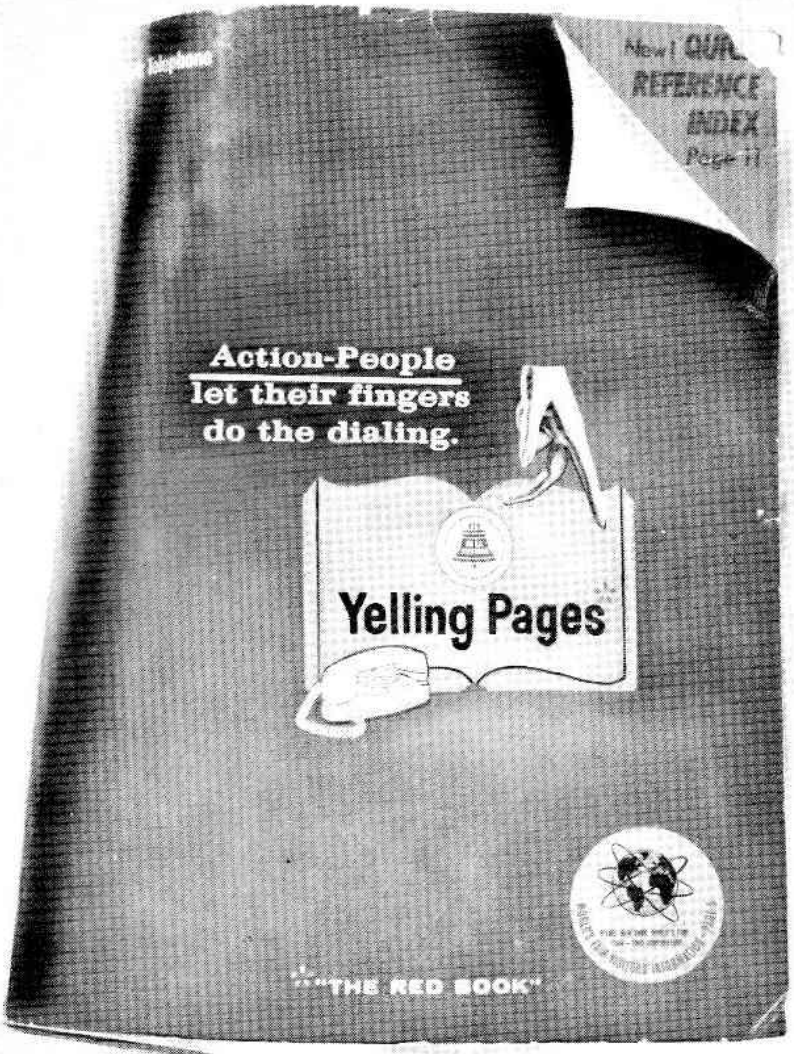
Pictures-the closest thing to life itself...

Capture those precious moments with your

Kadok ROTTENCHESTER, N.Y.

The world's dullest book

written by the world's dullest writers
(We dare you to find anything)



Action-People let their fingers do the dialing

These pages yell at you. But let your fingers do the dialing. You've tried to find doctor, but they're under the "P's." Lawyers are under attorneys. "Sick" is under periodicals. We're not crazy, the only way you can find anything is to call information. They direct you to our own lawyers and our own doctors. We have everything but our own insurance agents. We even have our own humor magazine, the telephone yelling pages. It's a joke on you.

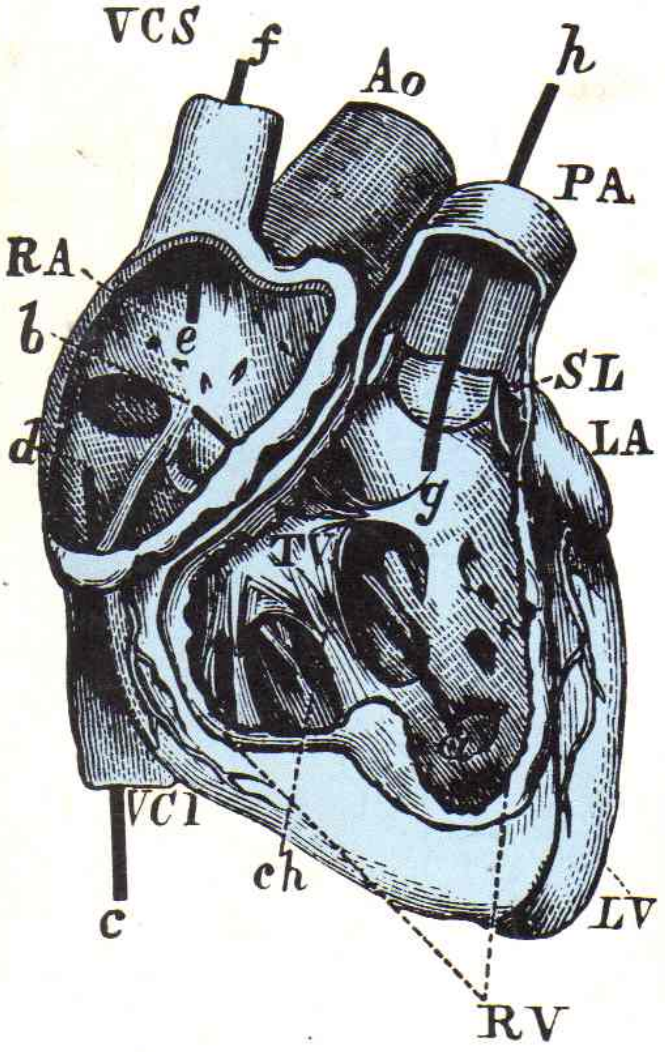
You can really save money by using the telephone. For example, we saved 35 million dollars last week by a phone call. We called our advertising agency and fired it, or him, or them. We quit advertising. Why should we advertise, we don't have any competition.

Just let your fingers do the dialing.

Have them dial information. It's much easier than trying to figure out this book.

Sick Valentine Card

Cut out, fold and send



SICK VALENTINE

©

My Heart is Yours